THE BEAVER ARGUS.

Vol. 52—No. 35. Beaver, Pa., Wednesday August 31, 1870. Established 1818.

ADVERTISEMENTS.

Advertisements are inserted at the rate of $1,00 per square for first insertion, and for each subsequent insertion 50 cents. A liberal discount made on yearly advertisements.

A space equal to ten lines of this type measures a square.

Business Notices set under a head by themselves immediately after the local news, will be charged ten cents a line for each insertion.

Advertisements should be handed in before Monday noon to insure insertion in that week's paper.

THE BEAVER ARGUS

Is published every Wednesday in the old Argus building on Third Street, Beaver, Pa., at $2 per year in advance.

Communications on subjects of local or general interest are respectfully solicited. To insure attention favors of this kind must invariably be accompanied by the name of the author.

Letters and communications should be addressed to

J. WEYAND, Beaver, Pa

Business Cards.

J. H. McCREERY,
ATTORNEY AT LAW.
Third Street, Beaver, Pa.
Office below the Court House, Beaver, Pa.
jeam

DR. JOHN C. LEVIS, Surgeon & Physician.—Office, during the day, at Dunlap's Corner at night at my residence on Water street, Bridgewater, Pa. Will practice Surgery and Medicine. [mar6,lyc'd apr17

JOHN B. YOUNG, Attorney at law, Beaver, Pa. Office and residence on Third St. east of the Court House. All law business entrusted to my care shall receive prompt attention. Also persons having *Real Estate for Sale*, and those wishing to buy town property, coal or farm lands, may save time and money by calling at my office. apr27,ly

S. McNEELY, M. D., Having permanently located in Beaver, would respectfully tender his professional services to the citizens of Beaver and surrounding country. Special attention paid to the treatment of female diseases. Surgery done with a skillful hand. Office on Third street, a few doors west of the Court House. apr20'70,6m

J. J. ANDERSON, having taken hold of his old Foundry again, in Rochester, Pa, will be pleased to meet his old customers and friends who may want either the BEST COOKING STOVE, Heating Stove, or any other kind of Castings of best material and workmanship. The business will be conducted by jeam] J. J. ANDERSON & SONS.

WILLIAM BARNES, dealer in Boots and Shoes, Gaiters, Slippers, &c., next door to Porter's Tin shop, Bridge street, Bridgewater, Pa., where he is prepared to manufacture and sell everything in his line at reasonable rates. Having removed his place of business from the corner near the Bridge to his present location, he invites his old friends and patrons to give him a call. myprly.

JAS. CAMERON, Attorney at Law Beaver, Pa. Office in the room formerly occupied by the late Judge Adams. Collections, &c., promptly attended to. myprly

D. P. KUHN, Attorney at Law. Office in McKinley's building, east of Public square. mar2,ly

D. BRUNER, Watchmaker and Jeweler, 3d door west of Diamond, Beaver, Pa. (In room adjoining J. C. Wilson's office.) Gold watches and chronometers repaired and warranted. Engraving done to order. The patronage of the public is solicited, and satisfaction guaranteed. Give us a trial. apr17'68,3m.

CHAS. B. BURST, Notary Public, Conveyancer and Insurance Agent. Deeds and Agreements written and acknowledgements taken &c. Having been duly commissioned as Agent for several first class Insurance Companies, representing the Fire, Life, Accident, and Live Stock Departments, is prepared to take risks and write policies on the most liberal terms. Also, agent for the "Anchor Line" of first class Ocean Steamers. Tickets sold to and from all ports in England, Ireland, Scotland, Germany and France. Office in Leet's brick row, Diamond, Rochester. apr20'70

WAGON FOR SALE.—The undersigned has a **Two Horse Wagon,** in good running order, which he will sell low for cash, or exchange for a good horse. Also a good cultivator for sale. J. C. MOULTER.
aprsmtf Bridgewater, Pa.

J. LINNENBRINK,
Dealer in Watches, Clocks,
Jewelry, Periodicals and Stationery.
Watches and Jewelry repaired. Agent for the "WEED" Sewing Machine, Rochester Pa. jy14'68

COAL FOR SALE.—The undersigned has constantly on hand a good article of Lump and Nut Coal, which he will sell at reasonable prices, either at the bank, or will deliver to purchasers. The bank is located on McKinley's Run, a few rods from the Pitt. Ft. Wayne & Chicago Railroad, and but a short distance from Beaver station. I also have a good article of Fire Clay, which I will dispose of at reasonable rates.

Orders left at my residence in Bridgewater, or at Michael Campe's in Rochester, or at the bank, will receive prompt attention. J. C. MOULTER.
apr20,1870.-ly

Executor's Notice.—Letters testamentary on the last will and testament of Jacob White, dec'd., late of the borough of Rochester, Beaver county, Pa., having been issued to the subscriber, all persons indebted to said estate are hereby notified that immediate payment is required; and all persons having claims against the same will present the same duly authenticated for settlement JOHN WHITE, Ex'r.
aug31,6t*

OPERA HOUSE ENTERPRISE,
ALLIANCE, OHIO.
VALUE.....$80,000 | TICKETS.....$5 EACH.

THE Proprietor of this fine structure, Mr. Crew, having made an assignment, the mortgagee & assignee is now concerted to put it up in a

GIFT ENTERPRISE.

For the benefit of his creditors generally, who, outside of the mortgage holders, would meet with the entire loss of their claims if the building should be put at forced sales. The rents of the Opera House building amount to about $10,000 a year, and could be made much better. The honesty of the transaction is endorsed by E. Teeters & Son, and Grether, Steel & Co., Bankers, Alliance, Ohio, which firms can be called on by any one desiring further information. The money from the sale of tickets will be deposited with the above named Bankers, at whose counter the ticket holders will be refunded, provided anything should occur to prevent the distribution. If the tickets are not sold soon, the drawing will take place September 10th, 1870. S. G. McKEE, *Gen'l Agt.*
Alliance, Stark County Ohio.
Agent for Beaver County: M. SCHIFF,
Of Schiff & Stemm-feb, New Brighton.

AUCTION SALES.

THE Undersigned, having made arrangements with a Crimea Auctioneer, proposes to hold *Auction Sales* in his yard, in rear of his dwelling on Third Street, in the borough of Beaver, for the sale of *Second Hand Goods*, Furniture, Carriages, Horses, or any article of Merchandize, will be sold, for other parties wishing the same.—Public sale *Friday* of each week, at the hour of two o'clock. Persons wishing to have articles sold will be required to give three days notice of the article they wish to offer for sale. Public notice will be given three days previous to day of sale. JOHN BORDER.
[Dem.]

Dentistry.

Dr. J. Murray, of Bridgewater, is determined that no Dentist in the State shall do work better or cheaper than he solicits it to his patronage. He uses the best materials manufactured in the United States. Gold and silver filling performed in a style that defies competition. Satisfaction guaranteed in all operations, or the money returned. Give him a trial.

ARTIFICIAL TEETH PERFECTED.—T. J. & H. J. CHANDLER have procured the exclusive right of Beaver county to use Dr. Stuck's Patent by which they can put up Vulcanite as thin as Gold Plate, with a beautiful enameled polish; and so light and elastic as to perfectly adapt itself to the mouth; obviating that clumsy and bulky condition, so much complained of heretofore; and lessening their liability to break 100 per cent. Indeed, no one really, it would be willing to wear the old style plate any longer than they could conveniently get them exchanged. All branches of Dentistry performed in the best and most substantial manner. In filling teeth with gold, etc., we challenge competition from any quarter, and can refer to living subjects, whose fillings have stood between thirty and forty years. Among the number Gen. John Allison will exhibit fillings we inserted some 25 years ago; the teeth as perfect as the day they were filled. Anything that is required on a first class dentist, we will endeavor to furnish, at the lowest cash prices, making the extraction of teeth a matter of pleasure rather than of horror and pain. Prices as low as any good dentist in the State. Office at Beaver Station, Rochester Pa.
may2,ly T. J. & H. J. CHANDLER.

Singer Sewing Machine.
HINKLEY KNITTING MACHINES,

The most perfect and simple machine of the kind ever invented.

Each of the above popular machines have been greatly improved until they stand without a rival.

Price of the SINGER FAMILY SEWING MACHINE from $75,00 upwards.

Price of HINKLEY'S KNITTERS $30.

Circulars and Samples mailed free on application.

STRAW & MORTON,
GENERAL AGENTS,
No. 20 Sixth Street, Pittsburgh Pa.

Agents wanted for the Hinkley Machine everywhere, and for the Singer in Western Pennsylvania Eastern Ohio and West Va., where there are none already established. may2,ly. chd jel5

BUYERS, LOOK HERE!

The undersigned, thankful for past favors would respectfully inform the public that he has one of the finest selections of

WALL PAPER,
WINDOW SHADES,
FLOOR OIL CLOTHS,
Etc., Etc.,

on hand to be found in the county. His assortment of

School, Miscellaneous and Religious
BOOKS

is complete; while no pains are spared on his part to make his

STATIONERY DEPARTMENT

equal to the best of City Establishments. He is the exclusive agent for the celebrated

Foley's Gold Pen,

for this county. Those seeking a good Gold Pen, would do well to see them before purchasing.

He is the Agent for this county for Kahler's Photograph Marriage Certificate. The attention of Clergymen is respectfully called to this, as he can sell them at the same discount as they would get from the Publisher. Atwater's School Government for sale at Publisher's prices.

Also on hand, Toys and Variety Goods, suitable for all seasons.

Jan1,1870:ly J. F. PRICE,
Broadway, New Brighton.

Miscellaneous.

THE SUEZ CANAL!

WHILE the World is more or less excreised over the opening of the Suez Canal, the Public, in Beaver and vicinity, should not lose sight of the fact that

S. SNITGER & Co.

At their old stand in Beaver, Pa., are still furnishing to their customers everything called for in their line. They always keep a full assortment of

GROCERIES.

Flour, Feed, Coffees, Teas, Sugars, Spices,

Tobacco and Cigars;

And all other articles usually found In a First Class

GROCERY STORE.

From their long and intimate acquaintance with the Grocery, Flour and Feed business, and their disposition to render satisfaction to those who may favor them with their patronage, they hope in the future, as in the past, to obtain a liberal share of the public patronage.

Give us a Call

and see if we do not make it to your interest to call again.
jan5. S. SNITGER & CO.

☞ Deeds, Bonds, Mortgages, Justices' Blanks kept constantly on hand and for sale at this office.

COUGHS, SORE THROAT, ETC.

No medicine or treatment can excel the powerful curative power of

DR. SIMMS'

White Pulmonic Balsam.

It cures with a rapidity unequalled by any other remedy offered for Throat and Lung diseases. It is recommended by over 2,000 persons in Wilming ton, and hundreds in Philadelphia, Baltimore, and other cities and counties throughout the country. Mr. Pennington, of Wilmington, Illinois, writes that there is not (with a few exceptions) a family in his town, who will be without it if possible to procure it. Such is its popularity wherever it is known—and this popularity arises from the fact that it universally cures all who use it. There is no case of COUGHS, COLDS, SORE THROAT, ASTHMA, BRONCHITIS, CROUP, BLOOD-SPITTING, HOARSENESS, and even PULMONARY CONSUMPTION, where the system is not broken down with the wear of the disease, or prescribed medicine, on which we cannot recommend this Balsam will not cure if carefully used according to directions. We guarantee it all we represent it to be, and invite a trial from the afflicted everywhere. Price 50 cents, medium size, and $1 for large sized bottles. Prepared only by

J. H. SIMMS, M. D.,
PRACTICAL ORGANIC CHEMIST,
No. 707 Market St.,
WILMINGTON, Del.

Philadelphia depot, Johnson, Holloway & Cowden, 602 Arch Street.
Baltimore depot, S. S. Hance, 108 Baltimore St.
For sale by Medicine Dealers generally.
June15,'70;1y

☞ Blank Deeds for sale at the Argus office.

NEW
BOOT & SHOE STORE,
NELSON'S BLOCK,
DIAMOND, ROCHESTER, PENN'A.

The Undersigned, having taken the Store Room formerly occupied by

STEWART & WILSON

invites the attention of

The Public Generally

To his Stock of

BOOTS, SHOES,
Gaiters & Slippers.

Custom Made Work
KEPT CONSTANTLY ON HAND.

GOODS ALL NEW
AND OF THE
Finest and best Quality.

CALL AND BE CONVINCED
that he sells as
CHEAP AS THE CHEAPEST.

J. D. MILLER,
apr13:ly Diamond, Rochester.

MOORES' DRUG STORE,
IN BEAVER.

May be found the best assortment of

DRUGS,
Medicines,
CHEMICALS,
PURE
LIQUORS, WINES
And Brandies,
Paints, Oils,
AND,
DYE STUFFS:
TOILET ARTICLES, SOAPS
BRUSHES.
PATENT MEDICINES

In great variety, all of the best quality, and sold cheaper than can be bought at any other Drug Store in the county.

☞ Spence's Female Pills. 75 cents per box; Cheesemann's, $1; Clark's, $1.

The Largest Stock of
LAMPS & LAMP TRIMMINGS, LANTERNS, STATIONERY, WINDOW GLASS & PUTTY, Ever offered outside of the city, at Moore's Drug Store, and sold cheaper than can be bought anywhere else.

Let those who doubt this call and see, and they will doubt no more.
july1'70 J. MOORE.

SLATE
THE
TWIN CITY
SLATE COMPANY
Are prepared to furnish Builders or Slaters, their
Very Dark Blue Colored Superior
Roofing - Slate,
From their own quarries located in Northampton county, Pa., GLAT QUARRY PAICES.
Samples may be seen, and communications addressed to
E. L. GOODWIN, Agent.
J. N. SHALLENBERGER, Pres't.
Office: BREWER'S BUILDING, DUQUESNE WAY, corner Eighth St., Pittsburgh, Pa.
apr28m;

Miscellaneous.

BANKING-HOUSE.
THOMAS M'CREERY & CO.
THOS. M'CREERY, Cashier.
J. F. DRAVO, J. B. ANGELL,
J. H. M'CREERY.

Interest paid on time deposits; Prompt attention given to collections. Also, Insurance Agents for good and reliable Companies. [may18'67

REMOVAL.

Thomas Allison,

HAVING REMOVED HIS STORE
TO BEAVER, Pa.,

In the Rooms formerly occupied by Orr & Cooper, where he now has and intends keeping

A General Stock of
MERCHANDISE

Having received from the East, within a few days past, a fine selection of

DRY - GOODS,
OF THE
Latest Spring Styles,
CONSISTING IN PART OF

ALPACA, POPLINS,
De LAINS, PRINTS,
CHECKS, GINGHAMS,
CLOTHS, CASSIMERES,
JEANS, TWEEDS,
DINIMS, COTTONADES,
CRASH, FLANNELS,
BOOTS & SHOES, HOSIERY, &c., &c.
SHOVELS, HARDWARE,
RAKES, SPADES,
HOES,
TUBS, BUCKETS, QUEENSWARE, &c.

To the above articles he has added a choice selection of

GROCERIES:

COFFEES, TEAS,
WHITE & BROWN SUGARS, SYRUPS,
MOLASSES, SPICES.
TOBACCO, SOAPS, &c.

All the above articles will be sold low for cash, or exchanged for country produce. Call and examine his stock and prices. THOMAS ALLISON.
apr20'70:1y

ICE CREAM SALOON
AND
CONFECTIONERY ESTABLISHMENT.

The undersigned having bought out the Ice Cream Saloon and Confectionery establishment of J. C. Hays, near the Post office, in Rochester, Pa., won d respectfully inform the public that he will

Keep the best quality of Ice Cream

during the Summer, and respectfully urges those in want of that article to give him an early call.

His Confectionery department is well stocked; and parties, weddings, &c., will be supplied with everything needed on short notice and in the best of style.

Families furnished with fresh bread as often as desired. GEORGE FREDERICK.
may11:ly

Iron City College.

The Most Complete Business College in the United States,

Affording facilities for acquiring a thorough practical business education, possessed by no other School in the country.

Since its incorporation in 1855, nearly Sixteen Thousand Students, representatives from every State in the Union, have attended here.

No vacations. Students enter at any time, and receive private instruction throughout the entire course

N. B.—Circulars with full particulars and all necessary information, on addressing
SMITH & COWLEY, Principals,
PITTSBURGH, Pa.
jan19:ly.

D. S. RANGER,
Bridge Street,
BRIDGEWATER, PA.

IS WEEKLY RECEIVING A FRESH SUPPLY OF GOODS IN EACH OF THE FOLLOWING DEPARTMENTS:

DRY GOODS.

Steubenville Jeans,
Cassimeres and Sattinets,
White Woollen blankets,
White and Colored and
Barred Flannels,
Merinos,
Delaines,
Plaids,
Ginghams,
Coburgs,
Lawns,
Water Proofs,
Chinchilla,
Cloths,
Woollen Shawls
Brown and Black Muslins,
Drillings, Tickings,
Prints,
Canton
Flannels,
Jeconets,
Table Linen,
Irish Linen,
Crash,
Counterpanes,
Hosiery,
Gloves
& Mits.

Groceries,

Coffee, Teas, Sugar, Molasses, White Silver Drips, Golden and Common Syrups, Mackerel in barrels and kits, Star and Tallow Candles, Soap, Spices and Mince Meat. Also, SALT.

All the above articles will be sold low for cash, or exchanged for country produce. Call and examine his stock and prices. THOMAS ALLISON.
apr20'70:1y

Brighton Paper Mills,
BEAVER FALLS, PENN'A.

PRINTING,
MANILLA,
ROOFING, BAILING,
Hardware, Glass, Straw.
RAG AND CARPET
PAPERS,
MANUFACTURED
AND SOLD AT
Wholesale & Retail by
Frazier, Metzger & Co.,
82 Third Avenue,
PITTSBURGH.
☞ Rags taken in exchange. (sep

Railroads.

RAILROADS.

PITTS., FT. WAYNE & CHICAGO RAILWAY.
On and after June 13th, 1870, Trains will leave Stations daily, (Sundays excepted) as follows.—[Train leaving Chicago at 5.35, P. M., leaves daily.] [Train leaving Pittsburgh at 2.35 P. M., leaves daily.]

TRAINS GOING WEST.

STATIONS.	Ex'p's.	Ex'p's.	Mail.	Ex'p's
Pittsburgh	1215AM	235PM	645AM	1020AM
Rochester		508	930	1133
Salem	248	550	1021	107PM
Alliance	315	620	1055	200 "
Canton	353	724	1215PM	257 "
Massillon	411	744	1240	315
Orrville	429	818	125	350
Wooster	500	845	201	430
Mansfield	615	1020	402	558
Crestline { A	640	1050	440	630
Crestline { D	700	1105	500AM	650
Bucyrus	720	1129	628	733
Upper Sandusky	746	1159	703	815
Forest		1225AM	747	853
Lima	856	130	905	1020
Van Wert		230	1013	1138
Fort Wayne	1055	340	1135	1240AM
Columbia		419	1232PM	129
Warsaw		505	150	215
Plymouth	1252PM	615	250	328
Valparaiso		733	430	455
Chicago		930	630	620

TRAINS GOING EAST.

STATIONS.	Ex'p's.	Ex'p's.	Mail.	Ex'p's
Chicago	1150AM	920PM	600AM	555PM
Valparaiso		1145	807	715
Plymouth	150PM	1150AM	950	905
Warsaw		310	1053	951
Columbia		419	1153	1030
Fort Wayne	515	525	1240PM	1120
Van Wert		638	318	1225AM
Lima	440	805	515	130
Forest		837	537	342
Upper Sandusky	548	905	603	810
Bucyrus	615	1015	650	733
Crestline { A	640	1115	720	820
Crestline { D	653	1205PM	800AM	830
Mansfield	738	1254	843	930
Wooster	823	201	925	1015
Orrville	843	227	957	1043
Massillon	906	258	1035	1115
Canton	929	313	1057	1135
Alliance	950	350	1045	880
Salem	1018	423	1140	908
Rochester	1059	503	1225PM	1009
Pittsburgh	1220	705	815	1155

Youngstown, New Castle and Erie Express leaves Youngstown at 2.35 p. m; New Castle, 3.15 p. m; arrives at Pittsburgh, 5.50 p. m. Returning, leaves Pittsburgh 7.15 a. m; arr. at New Castle, 9.30a. m. Youngstown, 10.40. a. m.

Youngstown, New Castle and Pittsburgh Accommodation leaves Youngstown, 6.30 a. m; New Castle, 9.20 a. m; arrives at Allegheny, 10.10 a. m. Returning, leaves Pittsburgh, 3.50 p. m; arrives New Castle, 4.50 p.m; Youngstown, 7.05 p. m.

F. R. MYERS,
General Passenger and Ticket Agent.

CLEVELAND & PITTSBURGH RAILROAD.
On and after May 29th 1870, trains will leave Stat ons daily (Sundays excepted) as follows.

GOING SOUTH.

STATIONS.	Mail.	Exp's.	Accom
Cleveland	815AM	1230PM	345PM
Euclid Street	926	1341	356
Hudson	1020	135	457
Ravenna	1004	205	529
Alliance	1100	244	630
Bayard	1115	259	
Wellsville	1025PM	427	

GOING NORTH.

STATIONS.	Mail.	Exp's.	Accom
Wellsville	855AM	450PM	
Bayard	1025	608	
Alliance	1115	655	735AM
Ravenna	1235PM	740	815
Hudson	1237	813	855
Euclid Street	141	908	956
Cleveland	155	920	1010

GOING EAST.

STATIONS.	Exp's.	*	Mail.	Accom
Bellair	545AM	725AM	200PM	615PM
Bridgeport	555	815	210	615
Steubenville	700	1000	316	730
Wellsville	815	1125PM	435	
Smith's Ferry	840	146	508	
Beaver				
Rochester	925	220	550	
Pittsburgh	1035	325	655	

GOING WEST.

STATIONS.	Mail.	Exp's.	Accom	Accom
Pittsburgh	625AM	245PM	400PM	
Rochester	735	350	550	
Smith's Ferry	817	420	624	
Wellsville	850	505	655	
Steubenville	950	605		705AM
Bridgeport	1100	710		815
Bellair	1110	720		830

* This is a mixed train to Wellsville and an express train from Wellsville to Pittsburgh.

TUSCARAWAS BRANCH.

Leaves N. Philadelphia, 610 a. m. | Bayard, 945, a.m. Bayard, 1045, a.m. | N. Philadelphia, 340pm Arrives F. R. MYERS, General Ticket Agent.

NEW MARBLE WORKS.

AT BEAVER FALLS, PENN'A.
W. H. MARSHALL,
We Manufacture
MONUMENTS,
Head and Foot Stones,
AND ALL KINDS OF
Marble and Stone Work
ON SHORT NOTICE.
We Claim to do the Best Work in
Western Pennsylvania,
FOR THE LEAST MONEY.
And Mean to do as we Represent.
WE CANNOT BE UNDERSOLD
AT HOME OR ABROAD.

Persons wishing work in our line are invited to call and examine our work and prices before purchasing elsewhere, as we will guarantee satisfaction in every case.

We have, also, a very fine selection of work at the Rochester Works, which can not be beat, for workmanship or price, anywhere. W. H. MARSHALL.
mar16,6m—je22:ei.

HENRY MERZ, Dealer in Boots, Shoes, Slippers and Gaiters. Boots and shoes made to order. A long experience in the business enables him to do work in a superior manner. Terms moderate. Shop on Third street (near Rev. Miller's Bookstore), Beaver, Pa. Give him a call before purchasing elsewhere.
apr1,1868:1y

DRUGS!
DRUGS & MEDICINES
TRUSSES!
W. BUECHLING
German Apothecary and Druggist!
IN THE DIAMOND,
ROCHESTER,

Keeps constantly on hand a well selected stock of

PURE DRUGS,
PATENT MEDICINES,
PERFUMES AND SOAPS,
PAINTS, OILS,
PURE WINES AND
LIQUORS FOR
Medical Purposes.

Cigars and Tobacco, Crude and Refined Oils.

ALSO

Sole agent for Dr. Betzel's Patent Trusses.

All kinds of Trusses will be delivered on short notice. Physicians prescriptions will be filled at all hours of day and night.

☞ *A share of patronage solicited.* ☜
jy21:1y.

SELECT POETRY.

THE GUARD ON THE RHINE.

[Translated from the German for Buffalo Express.]

There swells a cry, like thunders crash
As clash of swords and breakers dash—
To Rhine, to Rhine, to the German Rhine,
Who will protect thee, River mine?
Dear Fatherland, let peace be thine,
Brave hearts and true defend the Rhine!

To millions swiftly runs the cry,
And lightnings flashing from every eye;
Our youth, so good and brave, will stand
And guard thee—Holy Border Land.
Dear Fatherland, let peace be thine,
Brave hearts and true defend the Rhine!

And though my heart should beat no more,
No foreign foe will have my shore;
Rich—as in water is the flood—
Is Germany in hero blood.
Dear Fatherland, let peace be thine,
Brave hearts and true defend the Rhine!

Up looked he to the father's blue
Where hero-dead our regions view;
He swore, and proudly waught the strife—
"The Rhine is German as my life."
Dear Fatherland, let peace be thine,
Brave hearts and true defend the Rhine!

While yet one drop of blood throbs warm,
To wield the sword remains one arm,
To hold the ride yet one hand,
No foeman steps upon the strand;—
Loved Fatherland, let peace be thine,
Brave hearts and true defend the Rhine!

The oath resounds, the billows run,
Our colors flutter in the sun;
To Rhine, to Rhine, to the German Rhine,
We will protect thee, River mine!
Dear Fatherland, let peace be thine,
Brave hearts and true defend the Rhine!

SELECT MISCELLANY.

UNDER THE SEA.

They were scrambling down the rocks, a gay, chattering procession—pretty Kate with her Captain; Dr. Gray supporting the invalid; Helen, Isabel, Tom, and their mild-shipman cousin; last of all, Esther Vane—alone. It seemed to her a morbid fancy right that it should be so. Henceforth she must be alone—always.

The little guide trotted on in advance—his round, ten-year old face wearing the vacant look strangely common to that part of the Maine coast, with its glorious scenery. There the ocean is considered simply a vast depot of herring and "porgy oil," and the mountains as untoward obstacles in the way of a primitive husbandry. "Blast 'em, I wish they was flat," the natives say, as their ploughs encounter the boulders at the base; and if they look aloft at it, it is to calculate the patches of "medder land" which might be made to occupy the same area, if they were out of the way.

The parties felt on the eve of the great things. Having arrived only the day before, *enroute* to Newport with its wonderful reach of sapphire sea, the bluffs, the lakes in their setting of dark blue hill, were still to them images of things not seen. This, their first excursion, they had dedicated to the "Grotto," or "Devil's Oven," as the coast people term it—a sort of submarine cave, unveiled and accessible at low tide only, and a great wonder in its way.

The path grew steeper. Carefully they followed its windings, step by step, sure-footed Kate accepted the hold she didn't need, and real pleasure in being guided was reached. And now the little guide was gone, and with a freckled forefinger pointed round a projection of rock. Esther crowd to the spot. Ah! there mingled surprise and enchantment bursts from the party at the sight.

Beneath the low browed arch the rocky floor rises, terrace after terrace, till in its highest recess it meets the roof above. A floor for the nereids to dance upon, a floor of pink coraline, gleaming here and there through pools of emerald water left there by the retreating tide. And each of these lakelets seemed brimming with flowers—the flowers of the ocean—green whorls, like chestnut burs; anemones with their dahlia bloom; brown and rosy mossed, among whose tendrils bright fish darted and played, and snails of vivid orange clustered; broad leaves of brilliant dye swaying and undulating with the emotion of the poor—minute specks of life flashing every iridescent hue. No earthly garden was ever so gorgeous. The rock shelves were dimpled with hollows—softly, exquisitely curved. No fancy or the old classic days seemed too fantastic or too far for the spot. The imagination instinctively kindled into pictures, and saw the sea-nymphs sporting in the foam; bold tritons winding their shell, mermaids playing at hide and seek; naixies and mocking water spirits peeping from the lasin—all dream land and wonder land opening, and the common earth put aside and far away.

What cries of delight, as the party made their way down, and scattered through the cave. There was room for an army. It was hard to realize that with the returning tide the space must fill, the gateway close, and leave no resting place for human foot.

"You said the tide was going down didn't you, little boy?"

"Ye-ah."

"You are sure?"

"Ye-ah."

"That's nice," cried Isabel. "Then we can stay as long as we like. Oh! do somebody come here and see this."

She was lying with her face almost touching the anemones. Nobody responded to her cry—each had found some other point of interest. Tom had fished up a sea urchin and was exhibiting it., Kate and the Captain in a niche of their own, at safe whispering distance were absorbed in each other. Esther had climbed to the topmost ledge, and was sitting there alone. For the first time in six weary months, a sensation of pleasure had come to her, and she was conscious of but one longing—that they all would go away and leave her there to realize it. With some vague hope she got out her color box and portfolio, and began to sketch. At least it kept people off and furnished an excuse for silence.

And so an hour or more passed by. She heard as in a dream the chatter of the others, their questions to the little guide, and his short; jerky replies. The pools were all explored; the urchins and anemones had been tickled with parasols, and made to shut and open and shut again; the young people began to sigh for further worlds to conquer, and Mrs. Gray to consider it very damp.

'Little boy, isn't there something else near by which we would like to see?'

'Guess so.'

'Well, what is it? Tell us please.'

There's the heads, I guess.

'Oh! how far off is that? A mile did you say? That's not far. Papa, the boy says there's a place called the Heads only a mile away, and we want to go and see it. Can't we go? You know the way, don't you, little boy?'

'Ye-ah.'

'I think this place is very damp,' sighed Mrs. Gray. 'I shall really be glad to go somewhere and feel the sunshine again. I begin to have creeping chills. Suppose we let the boy show us the way to this other place, father.'

'Very well. Get your things together, girls. Come Esther, we are going.'

Esther roused herself as from a dream. 'O, Mr. Gray! must I go? I am in the middle of a sketch, you see. Could not you leave me here quietly, and pick me up as you come back?' I should like it so much.'

'Well—I don't know. The tide is going out, the boy says; there won't be any trouble of that kind. Are you sure you won't be chilled or lonely?'

'Oh! quite sure.'

'Promise me that if you are, you will go to the cottage on the bend and warm yourself, or sit on the rocks in the sun. We'll look for you in one place or the other. Good-by my dear.'

'Good-by, sir.'

'And, O Esther! you must have some lunch. You'll be starved before we come back,' cried careful Helen.

So she and Tom and a basket made their way upward, and a deposit of sandwiches and port wine was left in a convenient crevice within reach.

'Good-by dear. I hope the sketch will be lovely.' And they were gone—up the cliff side—Mrs. Gray last, leaning on her husband's arm.

'Poor child,' she said, 'it makes my heart ache to see her look so sad. Didn't you notice how she was longing to have us go, and to be alone?'

'And the very worst thing for her. She needs rousing, and all this morbid thinking does her harm.'

The voices died away. Esther caught the words, and she smiled at them—a bitter little smile. That was what all of them have said since her trouble came. She must be rousel—amused—and they crowded business and pleasure upon her until she sometimes felt that she could stand it no longer. This was the first time in many weeks that she had felt really free—free to be silent, to look sad, to cry if she wished. What a luxury it was! No anxious-eyed mother to watch her—those comparative strangers withdrawn—this cool, darkling silence—it was delicious! There was something in the very nature of her trial which made it necessary to veil her grief with reserve. A black dress she might wear. Paul was a cousin, and some show of mourning is allowed even for second cousinhood, and for intimate friendship such as theirs had been. But no one knew of the unavowed engagement which bound them since that hurried farewell letter in which his love found utterance, and which only reached her after he sailed—the sailing from which there was to be no return. No one knew, as they talked compassionately of her having had a 'dreadful shock, poor girl—her own cousin, you know, and such a fine young fellow,' that her heart was wearing widow's weeds, and mourning its dead as the great loss of life. It wouldn't bear talking about. She had kept silence, and tried to wear a brave face.

At first there had been a little hope, as rumors came of one boat-load escaping from the midnight collision; but that was over now, and the terrible suspense of hope was over, and everything had faded into a sort of gray acceptance of sorrow. The light had gone out.

Left alone, she found with some surprise that she didn't want to cry. All the morning she had felt that to creep away somewhere and weep, and weep her heart out, would be so good; but tears are contrary things. She sat there dogged, with a calm almost like content. She was thinking of the time when Paul had visited the island and climbed that cliff to the cave. On the very rock shelf where she sat he might have rested. She liked to think so. it brought him nearer.

She put her sketch away a little later, and crept down to a broad ledge, where, through the arch, the exquisite sky-line was visible. The surf tumbled, and chimed like distant bells. She lay as if fascinated, her eyes fixed upon the shining horizon. Somewhere far beyond it was the spot where the good ship which held her all went down. Down where? Her imagination ran riot. Cleaving the liquid depths to the utmost sanctuary of ocean, she saw the golden sands, the shadowy green light percolating through miles of water—the everlasting repose which reigned there beyond the reach of storm, wind or hurricane. She tried to fix the wandering images, and to think of it as a heaven—no less tranquil than the quiet moulds under which are pillowed beloved heads on earth. But it would not stay. Thoughts of tempest and fury, of chill piping winds whipping the foam from the waves, of roar and tumult, and a heaving wilderness of dark waters came over her, and through all the all the refrain of John Ingelow's pathetic strain mingled and blended:

"And I shall see thee no more, no more,
Till the sea gives up its dead."

Great drops forced themselves beneath the closed eyelids, and she sobbed 'O, Paul, Paul! how can I bear it?'

And then she thought, as she had thought before, how glad she should be to die! Life didn't seem desirable any longer, and it would be blessed to be with Paul, even at the bottom of the ocean. And thinking thus, the long eyelashes drooped more and more heavily—peace fell on the brow and lips; she was asleep—asleep and dreaming a sweet joyful dream.

How long she slept she never knew. She awoke with a sensation of intense cold. The spell of slumber was so strong upon her that for a moment she did not realize what had taken place. The cave was half full of water. Her feet and the hem of her dress were already wet, and the roar of the waves beneath the hardly distinguishable archway told that the tide had surprised another victim, and already the avenue of escape was barred.

Was this the answer to some unspoken prayer?

The thought flashed over her. Had she really prayed for death? Here it was, close at hand, and she was conscious of no gladness—only an intense instinctive desire for life. It was too dreadful to be drowned in that hole, and washed away like a weed. Life was worth living for after all.

Had somebody said, or was she dreaming, that a portion of the cave was left uncovered by the water? She could not remember, but now searched about for some indication. Ah? surely this was one—a cork, a scrap of paper, lodged on the highest shelf—fragile things which a tide must inevitably have washed away. With the instinct of property which survives shipwreck and fire, she collected her drawing materials and other little belongings, and retreating with them to this possible place of refuge, wrapped her cloak about her, and with folded hands sat down to await her fate.

The cave was full of pale green light. It was beautiful to see, as the advancing flow rose ledge over ledge and flooded the fairy pools, how each starflower and sea-urchin, each crimson and goldweed, trembled and quivered as with delight at its refreshing touch. Each anemone threw wide its petals and expanded into full blossom to meet the spray baptism. No mortal eye ever looked upon a sight more charming; but its beauty was lost to the shivering and terrified girl.

The doorway had quite disappeared. Sharp spray dashed against her dress. The drops struck her face. She shrank and clung more tightly to the rock. A prayer rose to her lips; and through the tremulous light of the submerged archway a strange shadow began to go and come, to wave and pause, and move again. Was it fish, or weeds, or some mysterious presence? Did it come accompanied by life or death.

Meantime upon the rocks above a distracted group were collected. The party had come gayly back from the Heads. Dr. Gray, ignorant landsman as he was, had grown uneasy and hurried them away. Arrived at the Grotto, the full extent of the calamity was at once evident. The boy had mistaken the tide—flow or ebb—and the only hope left was that Esther, discovering her danger in the time, had taken refuge at the cottage near by. Thither they flew to search but as we know, in vain.

The sobbing girls hung distracted over the cliffs, listening to the hollow boom with which the waves swung into the cavern beneath—sickening to think of the awful something which might at any moment wash outward on the returning billow. The gentlemen went for assistance and brought a couple of stout fishermen to the spot. But what could any body do?

'If the young woman has sense enough to climb up the right hand corner and set still, it won't hurt none perh

The Beaver Argus.

J. WETAND, EDITOR AND PROPRIETOR.

Beaver, Pa., August 31, 1870.

REPUBLICAN TICKET, 1870.

For Congress:
JOSEHH R. DONLEY, of Greene Co.

For Assembly:
WILLIAM C. SHURLOCK,
DEMAS M. LETHERMAN,
WILLIAM A. MICKEY.

For Prothonotary:
JOHN CAUGHEY.

For Commissioner:
SAMUEL TORRENCE.

For Jury Commissioner:
JAMES WARNOCK.

For Poor House Director:
HIRAM REED.

For Auditor:
J. H. CHRISTY.

For Trustees of Academy:
REV. B C. CRICHLOW,
M. DARRAGH.

THE congressional conferees for the 24th district met at Pittsburgh yesterday, (Tuesday.) We have not heard the result of their deliberations, but presume that the conference nominated Capt. Donley on the first ballot. The conferees from this county were Col. D. R. Davidson, William Orr, esq. and John F. Dravo, esq.

ONE single dispatch concerning the battle of Gravelotte, which occurred on Thursday August 18th and was published in the New York *Tribune* on the succeeding Monday, cost the proprietors of that paper two thousand, two hundred and eighty dollars in Gold, for the mere transmission, by ocean telegraph, from London to New York. It was the longest telegraph ever brought across the Atlantic concerning a single event.

COLONEL Lewis D. Campbell has received the Democratic nomination in the Vallandigham (Ohio) district, for Congress. This Campbell was originally a Whig, then a Know Nothing, next a Republican, and now he turns up a Democrat and is made a leader of the Democratic party. Offers to bet are freely made in his district that after he dies and is buried it will be found that he "turned" in his coffin. Let this be as it may it is to be hoped that Gen. Schenck will accept the Republican nomination for Congress in that District, and beat the great acrobat badly in the race.

THE RADICAL of August 12th, evincing more than usual candor, had this to say in reference to our candidate for the Assembly:

—A word as to our own Legislative district. As we have remarked, our three candidates for Legislature are given over to the sacrifice by the Democratic rulers of the State. We know of no dissension in the district except in regard to our own candidate. He is a gentleman of the highest personal character. He deserves well of the people and the party, for he served the country in the army during the entire five years of our war. His record as a Legislator is spotless. Duty is in the nominee of the party by a popular vote of a majority of its member. If any man has a right to insist upon a reconsideration it is he. But above his own interests he ranks those of his party and the Commonwealth. No disaffection with him will be allowed to imperil the election of all or any of our Legislative nominees. If any sacrifice upon his part is essential to Republican union and victory, it will be made. If Capt. Shurlock cannot be elected it may as well be understood now as at any time that he will give place upon the ticket to some one who can. When such a contingency arises it will be promptly met, and this district can with safety be scored off their betting books by our Democratic friends.

THE Pension Office is receiving many inquires in regard to the rules governing the furnishing of artificial limbs. Where soldiers elect to receive commutation, an order for payments of the amount at the rate of seventy-five dollars for a foot, fifty dollars for an arm or other apparatus will be issued at the Pension Office and paid through the nearest agent. Such soldiers as have not heretofore been able, from the nature of their injury, to wear artsficial limbs are entitled to the benefit of the act, and payment at the rates named is made in all cases every five years. The number of legless and armless soldiers now borne on the rolls of the Pension Office is as follows: Number having lost both legs, 42; having lost one leg, 4,627; number having lost both arms, 5,006; number having lost one arm and one leg 21. Nearly all now applying are electing to take commutation. Applications will also be received where there has been no amputation or resections in cases of anchylosis, paralysis or other lesion of the limb, where the injury is of a kind to be relieved by mechanical contrivance, and of such extent as to form the basis of invalid pension. Direct correspondence by the applicant with the pension office will secure the benefit of the act, without employing an agent.

A FEW months ago the Rev. Dr. Newman of Washington D.C. preached a sermon in his church in that city against polygamy.—This sermon attracted a good deal of attention at that time not only in Washington but in other portions of the country. The Utah *Telegraph*, Brigham Young's organ at Salt Lake, heard of it too, and wanted to know why Mr. Newman did not come to that Territory and preach it "in the new Tabernacle, before 10,000 Mormons, with Orson Hyde or some other prominent Mormon to answer." A copy of the *Telegraph* was shown the Washington Divine, whereupon he immediately packed his trunk, bought his railroad ticket, and journeyed to Utah for the purpose of doing what he had been challenged to do. After six days of negotiation between Messrs. Newman and Pratt it was agreed upon that the question should be thus stated: "Does the Bible sanction polygamy?" Elder Pratt to take the affirmative, and Dr. Newman the negative. Three sessions of two hours each, equally divided between the disputants, and to take place on three successive days, commencing on the 12th of August, were agreed upon. Elder Pratt chose Judge Snow as Moderator; Dr. Newman chose Judge Hawley, and they together chose Marshal Patrick. The debate was a warm one and from two to five thousand people were constantly in attendance, As usual in such cases, the friends of the respective disputants claimed the victory. Dr. Newman was treated with the greatest respect during the discussion and while he tarried among the "Saints."

WE yield much of our space this week to the Shields-Grebing matter. Much is said in its discussion by both parties that has no bearing on the question at all. As we understand it the points in the case are these: Decarme alleges that he was a "Grebing man," that himself and Rutan went from here to New Galilee together last fall, that while there Grebing drank to Rutan's success, and Rutan to Grebing's success, and afterwards Mr. Rutan gave Mr. Grebbing the names of a number of *disaffected* Republicans, including Mr. Trimble, of Hookstown, and urged him to go and see them. Mr. Rutan admits going to New Galilee, with Decarme, indirectly confesses to the use of wine on the occasion, but denies the toasts and the sending of Grebing to recusant Republicans. The statements of Messrs. Frazier and Trimble have little or nothing to do with the questions of veracity between Decarme and Rutan; they were not present and of course cannot tell what was said or done at the time. But Mr. Johnson's statement (he was one of the party at Grebing's on the night referred to) bears upon the questions, and *seemingly* goes far toward making out a case against Decarme; we say seemingly, because if our recollection serves us, we last winter saw a letter from this same Johnson to Decarme in which he substantially corroborates Decarme's exposition of what was said and done at the New Galilee Hotel last fall. If we are not in error as to this, Mr. Johnson will, in all probability, soon make the discovery that it is simply an impossibility for a man to ride two horses in different directions at the same time. The thing cannot be done. Johnson's No. 1 will doubtless be published next week. Mr. Decarme requests us to say that in the next issue of this paper he will furnish all the corroborative testimony necessary to show that his statement in this week's Argus is true in every particular.

To those who mingle with the people and take a lively interest in local politics, it needs no argument to show that there is unusual feeling against our candidate for the Legislature in this county. This feeling is not confined to any particular locality, but manifests itself, to a greater or less extent, in every township and borough. That we do not give it undue proportions is plainly evident from an article which lately appeared in the *Radical*, a newspaper whose sympathies have been with Dr. Shurlock from first to last. In that editorial it was more than hinted that the Dr. could not be elected in October, and the writer went on to say that he would "give place upon the ticket to some one who can." Judging therefore, from the result of our primary meetings in May, from the *Radical's* editorial, and from what we have been able to gather from the people themselves within the past two months, we state what we believe to be the actual condition of things when we say that were an election held tomorrow this county would vote against our candidate for the Legislature by 500 majority. Rumors prejudicial to his standing as a Republican, to the manner of his obtaining his recent nomination, and the anticipated conduct of himself and friends between now and the election with reference to his associates on the ticket, have originated the feeling referred to. More definitely:

1st. He is charged, in connection with our Senator, with being Mr. Grebing's guest one night a couple of weeks before the last election; and while there, with having given his host information and assistance in laying down a programme by means of which he (Grebing) was enabled to defeat the Republican candidate for Sheriff.

2d. He is charged with having procured the appointment of two of his relatives as officers of the Board to conduct the primary meeting in Darlington last May. In the return made by these officers Dr. Shurlock's competitor was credited with only *nine* votes, whereas *thirteen* persons have since notified Dr. *Chandler* that they supported him at that precinct. Sec. 10, of the rules and regulations of the Republican party of this county reads as follows:

"A majority of the County Committee on being satisfied of fraud in the returns or otherwise, of any election district, may reject the votes of such district in whole or in part and certify, and if it shall appear to the satisfaction of a majority of the members of the County Committee present that such frauds were practiced, allowed or abetted, or connived at by a candidate, the entire vote of such district cast for the candidate thus procuring, aiding, or conniving at such fraud shall be rejected in the canvass of votes."

At Beaver Falls Dr. Shurlock's competitor was credited with *nineteen* votes. *Twenty-three* persons have informed Dr. *Chandler* that their votes were cast for him at that place.

3rd. Reasoning from what is believed to have occurred last year, and added to what the *Radical* said a few weeks ago in relation to giving the Democrats in this county a representative in the Commissioners' Poor Directors' and Auditors' boards, the Republicans have a well-grounded apprehension that perfidious trades with the "enemy" are not only again meditated, but in reality have already been entered upon.

Whether these charges are true, or these suspicions well-founded we do not know. We only know that they are in nearly everybody's mouth, and that they have struck deep and taken root in the public mind. They have staggered the best party men we have, many of whom argue, and not without reason, that if Dr. Shurlock helped to defeat his colleague on the ticket and his party in this county last fall, what guarantee have they that operations akin to this will not be repeated if he is sent to Harrisburg? They urge: if his nomination, this year, was brought about by fraud, he is not the party's nominee, and therefore has no claim upon it for support. They continue: if himself and friends went over into the "enemy's" camp in the heat of the battle last year, and in effect, agreed to help and be helped, they would struggle to it again this year, and form such combinations as would result in the sacrifice of another portion of our ticket.

In recording these charges against Dr. Shurlock and in stating these general conclusions, we are not governed by a desire to do him even a particle of injustice. We have no ill-feeling toward him, personally. We simply give them form, so he can meet and dispose of them. If he can do so *satisfactorily*, we can and will give him our hearty support. If, on the other hand, he declines to pay any attention to them, and himself and friends insist that the people have no right to know whether they are true or false, we can do no less than advocate his withdrawal from the ticket, and urge the nomination of some other Republican in his place, who can unite the party in his support.

We have written thus candidly because duty seemed to require it at our hands. We do not desire a Democrat to be sent to the Legislature from this county. We want a *Republican* to go there as usual; and after a careful survey of the field, we are convinced that unless Dr. Shurlock can, and does acquit himself of the charges now standing against him he cannot be returned. Under these circumstances it seems to us that the Dr. should and will act promptly in the matter. The *Radical*, his personal organ, said two weeks ago; "But above his own interests he ranks those of his party and the Commonwealth. No disaffection with him will be allowed to imperil the election of all or any of our Legislative nominees. If any sacrifice upon his part is essential to Republican union and victory, it will be made. If Capt. Shurlock cannot be elected it may as well be understood now as at any time that he will give place upon the ticket to some one who can. When such a contingency arises it will be promptly met, and this district can with all safety be scored off their betting books by our Democratic friends."

For the Beaver Argus.

THE REPUBLICAN PARTY THE FRIEND OF THE PEOPLE.

By the people of this country, we mean all those who are born within the jurisdiction of our Government, and all those who come voluntarily from foreign lands to make this the home of themselves and their posterity. And now let us consider who always have been the friends of all classes and races of the people.

For this purpose we need only go back as far as to the organization of the Republican party and compare its history with that of the Democratic party from that time to the present.

The very corner stone of the Republican party was human rights. The foundation upon which the organization of our party was laid, is found in the Declaration of Independence in that one sublime sentence that will live as long as the soul of man shall exist: "Life, liberty and the pursuit of happiness." Not alone for the white race, but for all mankind from whatever clime or nation they may come.

At the complete organization of the Republican party in 1860 when the people of the country had ranged themselves on the one side or the other, there were, properly speaking but two parties in the country; the Republicans choosing for their leader the immortal Lincoln, and the Democrats divided among themselves, selecting as the leader of their respective wings Douglass and Breckinridge, both of which factions claimed to be the great and legitimate Democratic party of the country. The election came off; the Republican party was triumphant; Mr. Lincoln was legally chosen in a constitutional manner. President of the United States.

Now if the Democratic party had been the friend of the people, they would have acquiesced in the result and bowed submissively to their expressed will.

If the leaders of the party, and their public press had been the friends of the people, they would have acknowledged their defeat, as the Republicans would have done if they had failed, and they would have counselled moderation and compliance.

If the Democratic party had been the friend of the white people alone, of the South, their leaders and representative men would have used all influence to allay excitement and encourage adherence to the Union: If the Democratic party, and particularly that branch of it which had fought under the leadership of Breckenridge had been actuated by the noblest of considerations, the peace, prosperity, and happiness of the people, they never would have countenanced secession and rebellion.

We claim that the Republican party is the true friend of all the people, in that it stood solid and united for the preservation of the Union, without which there could be no peace, no prosperity, no security, and no substantial happiness for the people of this country.

We challenge the opposition to show any single instance where the Republican party ever proposed to abridge the rights of the people of any section of the country, or to go one step further than the fathers of the nation went when they declared that all men are created equal and entitled to life, liberty and the pursuit of happiness.

We claim that the Democratic party, or a very large portion of it north, as well as the whole of it south, were the enemies of the people in teaching the doctrine of secession and rebellion until they culminated in a war unparalled in the history of the world.

We point to half a million of graves, to the hundreds of thousands of widows and orphans, and the sacrifice of billions of treasure, as the result of those teachings, and ask if the party who wrought this ruin is the friend of the people?

On the other hand, we point to the conduct of the Republican party from the beginning of that terrible war to its close, to all its sufferings and sacrifices for the preservation of the Union, and ask if it was not the true friend of the people?

That hundreds and thousands of Democrats united with Republicans in the holy cause we cheerfully admit; but that the party gave it their cordial and united support we deny.

We claim for the Republican party that to its principles and to the herculean efforts it put forth from the beginning to the end of the war, the people are to-day indebted for the preservation of the Union and the existence of universal liberty in all the land.

Not only is the Republican party the true friend of the masses of native born white people of this country, but also of the foreigners who may come to our shores to make their homes among us, and the colored population of the country.

Upon the integrity and perpetuation of the Union depended the existence of our free institutions, and if it had not been for the efforts of the Republican party during our great civil war, the Union would have been destroyed, and with its destruction our free institutions would have perished. And where then would have been the hopes of the millions of oppressed in Europe who were looking to America for a home and refuge from their oppressors? We claim then, that as the preservation of the Union when the entire Democratic party of the South was determined on its destruction, was mainly the work of the Republican party, it must be recognized by that class to whom we have just referred, as the special friend of all such people. And I presume that no one will for a moment dispute the proposition that the Republican party is the only political organization now in existence in this country that has shown itself their friend.

The four millions of freedmen whose shackles were struck off at a single blow by the immortal Lincoln whose proclamation of emancipation was the embodied inspiration of the Republican party, are living witnesses of the great truth that that party, and that alone, is their friend.

In no way has the party shown itself to be the friend of the people more plainly than in its determined and successful efforts to maintain the public faith and credit of the Government.

Notwithstanding the nation incurred a debt amounting to thousands of millions of dollars, the legitimate and calamitous result of the Democratic doctrine of "State's rights," the Republican party entered upon the performance of the sacred duty of paying off every dollar of the same, and the result thus far has been most satisfactory, and the time is not very far distant, when if the people continue that party in power, they can enjoy the high privilege of seeing the nation free from debt and every pecuniary obligation honorably discharged.

We ask then if such a party is not the friend of the people and worthy of their confidence and support? And while paying off the debt they have reduced the taxes some $75,000,000 per annum, thereby showing their friendship by making the burden as light as possible considering the obligation resting upon the government for the fulfillment of its most sacred promises.

The Republican party has provided pensions for the hundreds of thousands of invalids, widows and orphans made such by the rebellion carried on and commanded entirely by adherents of the Democratic party.

It has developed the resources of the country as they were never before, by liberal and judicious legislation.

The Republican party has enacted such laws in regard to our great public domain, that hundreds of thousands of industrious enterprising families may secure land for a home without money and without price.

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For the Argus.

WASHINGTON CORRESPONDENCE.

WASHINGTON, D. C., Aug. 25, '70

The Lodge of mourning which has just been held in this city in honor of the Hon. B. B. French, lately deceased, and one of the most eminent masons in the country, proved a grand success, not only on account of its novelty, but also for the reason that Major French was held in high esteem not only by the fraternity, but by the citizens generally. Albert Pike officiated, and Mr. A. G. Mackey, was the orator of the occasion. About eighteen hundred tickets were issued to masons and their friends, and the Metropolitan (Methodist) church on 4½ street was used for the ceremonies. Early in the evening the church was crowded to over flowing with the friends of the deceased.

The visiting masons arrived about nine o'clock in the evening, and the Lodge was opened in the third degree in the basement of the church. After closing this Lodge, all repaired to the upper room of the church, and the ceremonies commenced. They were most impressive and solemn, and continued with the oration until about half past seven. Thousands of persons were turned away from the doors who sought admittance to witness the novel scene. The fact, that only one or two Lodges of sorrow have been held in this country, and the additional fact, that the outside world were admitted to see a very partial working of this wonderful organization of Free masonry, gave great enchantment to the occasion.

It will not be wondered at that masonary flourishes in Washington, when it is understood that almost all of our public men, from the earliest establishment of the Government have belonged to the order. By the way, there have only been one or two President's who were not masons:

We saw a letter registered this morning received at the City Post Office in the city, which was registered in Hong Kong, China, one was also received, registered from Alaska, which came in 25 days. This registry system, as well as that of sending money by Post Office orders, has become very popular, and is extending to remote portions of the globe.

The German clerks in the Departments, have perfected an organization for raising funds to aid the wounded of the Prussian army. The majority of them voluntarily contribute four dollars a month, and promise to give at this rate while the war lasts.

Ex-Secretary McCulloch goes at last to establish, on the 1st of January next, a London branch of the great Banking House of Jay Cooke & Co. Mr. McCulloch's reputation as Secretary of the Treasury, as well as his well deserved credit as president of the State bank of Indiana, will enable him to command general confidence in his new position.

The Comptroller of Currency has made arrangements to have the gold notes for the new gold banks printed on the postage currency paper of buff color, manufactured in 1862, and of which there is a large quantity on hand. The plates will be of the same design and size as the national bank notes. There will be substituted for the words "note and currency," "national gold note." The first lot issued will be sent to the Kidder National Gold Bank at Boston, and the next to the New York bank, organized under the provisions of the act.

The register of the officers and cadets of West Point Military Academy for 1870, has just been published, and the War Department has already received a large number of letters requesting copies of the same, which will now be forwarded. The admission of the colored cadet seems to have increased the interest in this institution all over the country. The number to be examined in September, in place of those who failed to pass or report for examination in June, is forty; and it is not known whether any of this number are colored.

The Acting Second Comptroller, has requested the Secretary of the Treasury to ask the opinion of the Attorney General on the question: Can the pensions belonging to the inmates of the National Asylum for disabled volunteer soldiers be legally paid to the treasurer of said institution, under the rules of the board of managers, during the time they remain therein, or must they be paid directly to the individual pensioners themselves? Gen. B. F. Butler, president of the board of managers of this Asylum, has made application at the Pension Bureau for the payment to the treasurer of this institution of the pensions due soldiers for the time during which they were in the asylum or were receiving its benefits. The act of July 8, 1870, set forth that no pension can be paid any person other than the pensioner entitled thereto, nor otherwise than according to the provisions of this act, and no warrant, power of attorney, or other paper, executed or purporting to be executed by any pensioner to any attorney, claim agent, broker, or other person, shall be recognized.

By the provisions of acts of 1865 and '66 inmates of the asylum assigned their pensions to the institution while they enjoyed its benefits, and Gen. Butler contends that the same provision is intended by the act of 1870. The amount involved is understood to be quite large.

General Sully, Superintendent of Indian affairs in Montana, writes to Commissioner Parker that the *Sioux*, are attacking the *Crows*, and the latter have become greatly demoralized—It seems that the unpeacable disposition of the Sioux will prevent the Crows settleing on the reservation assigned them by the Government.

Is received at the Census Bureau, the registration of a man by the name of Jack Cornet, in Burkeville, Ky, aged 116 years, and the youngest one day old, without a name and not christined.

One hundred and thirty millions U. S. bonds were destroyed yesterday in the Treasury by virtue of purchase of Secretary Boutwell on account of the sinking fund.

During the terrifically heated term through which we have been passing, that class of our people who had not the means to follow the President and Cabinet to Long Branch, have been driven into river Excursions. The Potomac is a beautiful river from one to six miles wide, and about two hundred miles from the Chesapenke bay. A moon light excursion upon its waters is almost like heaven to those who are cooped up in the city suffering from intense heat night and day, and from mosquitoes and flies between times. The water becomes brackish only a few miles below the city, and toward its mouth the river abounds with excellent salt water fish, oysters, clams and crabs, &c.—There are a number of places of resort along its banks where parties can enjoy a dance, or a fine supper and a sea breeze for a day, and return refreshed to business and to the irksome routine of office duties. Excursions this season have been much more popular than over before, and although we have not the luxury of the boats of the lakes, or of some of the Western rivers, still we have some which are looked upon as wonderful for this section, and upon which many luxuries can be had.

The immediate vicinity of Washington is wonderfully deficient in places of resort and of amusement. Those persons who have carriages and horses can drive to no pleasent resort or stopping place in the country to spend an hour or two. We have often thought this one of the best openings for an energetic smart business man of any in our knowledge, and we hope some one of competant means and ability will think the same before another summer, and give us the advantage of a first class hotel and country resort.

CHIEL.

THE State Department has recently received from Consul-Gen. Butler, at Alexandria, Egypt, a list of officers from America now in the service of His Highness the Khedive of Egypt, showing their grade and monthly pay, of which the following is a copy:

Thaddeus P. Mott, General of Division of Cavalry and Artillery; 2,600 francs.

Walter H. Jenifer, Colonel and Inspector of Cavalry 1,196 francs.

Henry R. H. McIvor, Lieutenant-Colonel of Cavalry, 1,056 francs.

William W. Dunlap, Lieutenant-Colonel of Cavalry, 1,056 francs.

Edmond Parys, Major of Signal Corps, 962 francs.

Frank A. Reynolds, Colonel of Artillery, 1,196 francs.

William H. Ward, Lieutenant-Colonel of Marines, 1,056, francs.

William Malcomb Mason, Major of Marines, 962 francs.

Cornelius Hunt, Major of Marines, 962 francs.

W. N. Loring, Brigadier-General of Infantry 1,820 francs.

Charles P. Stone, Brigadier-General and Chief of staff, 1820 francs.

E. S. Parrow Purdy, Lieutenant-Colonel and Geographical Engineer, 1,066 francs.

Hernwell W. Freeman, Captain of Staff, 754 francs.

Thomas G. Rhett, Colonel *des constructions*, 1,196 francs.

Beverly Kennon, Colonel of the Defense of the Coast, 1,196 francs.

Vanderbilt Allen Colonel of Engineers, 1,196 francs.

Every Commissioned officer is entitled to commutation of fuel and quarters.

PRUSSIA'S DEMANDS.

Semi-Official Statement of the Guarantees Demanded by Prussia.

LONDON, Tuesday, Aug. 23 1870.

The following statement from a semi-official source foreshadows the demands likely to be made by Prussia in case of a successful termination of the war:

"The time arrives when Germany must be freed from French interference and menaces, and have a long period of unbroken peace. A mere change of dynasty in France would not be sufficient to insure this, for the next sovereign would seek, as soon as possible, to recover the lost military prestige of France, and the burden of an armed peace would be perpetuated. Suppose France should issue from this struggle with strength unimpaired, and with her strongholds whence she menaces the valley of the Rhine and the Palatinate intact, the war, from which the incapacity of French Generals and the bravery of the German army has delivered us, will be renewed. There can be no trustworthy peace; not thus must this costly war terminate. We will only resign our arms when we have been guaranteed security against a fresh contest whenever it may suit the political necessities of a French ruler to remove it."

Mr. Frelinghysen Declines.

From the Newark Advertiser, Aug. 18.

The letter we publish below explains itself sufficiently, Mr. Frelinghysen declines the mission to England. From the hour when his name was first mentioned Mr. Frelinghysen felt compelled to refuse to himself the high honor of a position which he could have filled with distinguished ability. Acting upon a sense of duty and with a desire to relieve the President, the Senate, and himself of all complications, he earnestly endeavored to secure the withdrawal of his name. The rapidly approaching close of the session of Congress forbade this, except at the cost of much embarrassment to the Senate, and it was understood that, if he saw proper, his declination at a later day would avoid many causes of confusion. Immediately after receiving the official notice of his appointment he declined it, and the subsequent delay in the announcement of his action has been in accordance with the wishes of the President. There has been no vacillation whatever, and a perfectly good understanding between the President, Mr. Frelinghysen, and their mutual advisers.

NEWARK, N. J., July 27, 1870.

To His Excellency President Grant:

Permit me to express my appreciation of the distinguished honor done me in my appointment as Minister to England—an honor the more valuable because originated with one whose confidence I do highly prize.—I received the notification of my appointment on Friday, the 22d instant. Since then, and before, I have deeply and disinterestedly reflected on the question whether it was my duty to accept the office; and, having come to the conclusion that it was not I regret that the telegrams indicating the resolution to which I have come, sent the one on the morning of Thursday, the 14th instant, just as soon as the rumor of my possible nomination took place in press, and the other on the morning of the 15th as soon as I heard of my nomination, did not reach their destination in time to lead to the selection of another than myself for the position. Although my mind was fixed on this subject when I telegraphed, yet the most grateful vote of the Senate on my confirmation, which, I am aware, was a in good degree the result of natural kindly feeling toward a recent associate, and an expression of views as to the national policy, has led me carefully to review the subject. In view of my domestic relations and duties, which I was gratified to find in a recent interview you appreciated, my own distaste for diplomatic position, and my conviction that there are others better suited to the office, I am brought to my first conclusion, and shall forward the letter declining the office to the Secretary of State. While I regret that my efforts to avoid the association of my name with this office were not successful, you will please permit me again to express my high appreciation of the honor conferred. I am, with much respect, your obedient servent.

FREDERICK T. FRELINGHYSEN.

THE WAR.

LONDON, Monday, Aug. 22, 1870.

The special correspondent of the *Tribune* writes from the Kings' headquarters at Herny (15½ miles W. S. W. of Metz, on the railroad to Forbach), on the 11th inst.: "The Ninth Army Corps, encamped here till this morning, has moved forward on Metz. Four corps, comprising at least 203,000 men, are already near that fortress.

"The orders of the King respecting the inviolability of private rpoperty are most stringently executed. In two cases known to me, offenders have been examined by the King's aides de camp and promptly punished."

Another special correspondent telegraphs from Pont a Monsson on Sunday; "The French, in the battle of Thursday, were driven back to the forts of St. Quentin, where, from the Prussian front, they are still visible. The villages of Vionville, Flavigny, Rezonville, and Gravelotte, suffered much.

"The vast numbers of dead French still on the battle field of Tuesday show the battle of that day to have been as terrible for them as that of Thursday.

"The King arrived here last night. The Crown Prince is said to have visited him this morning, and to have returned toward Vitry.

"Latour is a prisoner. There are many rumors of peace negotiations.

BERLIN, Monday, Aug. 22, 1870.

The journals here to-day publish another letter from King William to the Queen, concerning Thursday's battle, dated Rezonville, Aug. 19, of which the following is an extract:

"Abont 8:30 p. m. fighting ceased gradually. Without this I should have acted as at Koniggratz. Von Roon saved me this alternative. The troops have performed miracles of valor against an enemy equally brave, who withdrew by inches, resuming the offensive to be again repulsed. I cannot foretell the enemy's fate. I shrink from learning our losses. I had designed bivouacking here, but I find, after some hours, that I am without my luggage. In fact, I have not removed my clothing for 30 hours."

LONDON, Monday, Aug. 22, 1870.

A special correspondent of the *Tribune*, at Frankfort, writes on Thursday (18): "Manifestoes begin to appear in the South German papers, insisting that Alsace must be ceded to Germany as a condition of peace. An Ultramontane member of the Bavarian Parliament publishes a letter saying the who shall reunite Alsace to his own country will be the First Emperor of Modern Germany.' On this point Frankfort and Munich are of one mind with Berlin.

"French residents here are treated as during peace. The British Consul, under whose protection they are placed, has not received a single complaint.

"The movement of troops to the front is incessant. Another large portion of the Northern army is on the way to reenforce Steinmetz.

"A head Post-Office of the North German Confederation has been established at Nancy.

LONDON, Monday, Aug. 22, 1870.

The special correspondent of the *Tribune*, writes from Chalons on Friday (19th): "From officers at the Cents Garden I have further details of the affair at Longueville on Monday last, which was in fact the beginning of a series of engagements extending with intervals over three days.

"On Sunday afternoon, the Emperor, with escort, comprising the Cents Gardes, the Empress's dragoons, and the Gendarmerie D'Elite, left Metz and reached Longueville-pres-Metz (which must not be confounded with Longueville near St. Avold. At Longueville the Emperor and household encamp for the night. Early Monday morning they were awakened by cannon shot. Rushing out of their tents, they beheld shells falling all 'about their encampment. The escort mounted instantly. The Emperor tumbled into his carriage with the utmost haste.

"The Prussians reconoissence which had caused this alarm was easily driven back, and the imperial carriages, surrounded by a strong escort made their way through Gravelotte to Conflans, and thence the next morning to Verdun. The escort was without food, except what they could glean by the way, from the time of leaving Metz until Verdun was reached.

"Now comes the most curious part of the account. This retreat or flight of the Emperor was made through the very midst of the Prussian army then lying about Murs in Tour, where a battle was so shortly afterward to occur. The Emperor and his escort had no notion what peril they ran till subsequently; but they actually passed during the night through, as well as just on the edge of the Prussian lines.

"The Emperor was only too glad to find a third class carriage at Verdun in which to pursue his way to Chalons. An officer approached him at St. Hilaire, and without much ceremony ventured to say; 'Sire, you must be fatigued.' 'Yes, indeed!' answered the Emperor,' and hungry also.'

"I saw the Emperor this morning. He is altered astonishingly; looking not only much older, but blotched and puffy. He moves about with an air of helplessness.

"The Gardes Mobiles are all leaving, and Chalons is much more orderly without them.

"The long tunnel on the railway between Epernay and Reims is mined by the French, as they are expecting the Prussians on that line."

The success of the French loan has no doubt been exaggerated grossly.

Paris is still apathetic.

Bismarck, from the first, refused to permit any representative of Austria to accompany the Prussian army.

Department of the Marne, from Chalons to Vitsay, is under control of the Prussia.

Belgium denies having permitted wounded Prussian soldiers to be sent across her territory.

Mr. Reuter, in a communication to the London *Times*, to-day, denounces the delay in the French telegraphic service. News messages sent in the afternoon don't generally arrive in time to be printed before the next afternoon.

The Prussians use the Railway from Luneville to a point near Strasburg to transport the wounded.

MacMahon and Bazaine are still out of communication with Paris.

Prussian cuirrasiers have encamped at St. Remy

BRUSSELS, August 27.—Prussian scouting parties are at Meaux, one hour from Paris.

BERLIN, August 28.—The disposition of the different German armies is as follows: There are eighteen corps d'armee, containing 40,000 men each. The first army, under Steinmetz, has the First, Seventh, and Eighth corps at Metz; the second army, under Prince Frederick Charles, the second, third, ninth and tenth corps at Metz; the third army, under the Prussian Crown Prince, the fifth, and eleventh corps and two Bavarian corps, marching on Paris; the fourth army, under the Crown Prince of Saxony, has the fourth and twelfth corps and the Saxon and Prussian guards; the fifth army under General Werder has the Wirtemburg and Baden divisions, and is engaged in the siege of Strasburg; the Sixth army, under the Grand Duke of Mecklenburg.—Schwerin, is on the Rhine, and the Seventh army, under Generals Von Caustein and Loewenfeld, is at Berlin. Three of these armies are in reserve.

BERLIN, August 27.—A note has been addressed from Berlin to all the envoys of Prussia in regard to a flag of truce sent into the French lines, asking a cessation hostilities to bury the dead, which truce was refused and the flag insulted on three different occasions. Prussia, therefore, declares its determination not to offer diplomatic negotiations to the French people untill the Empire is declared at an end.

BERLIN, August 27, 6 P. M.—The general headquarters are temporarily at St. Dizier. Great quantities of stores for the use of the Prussian army are accumulating at Nancy.

At eight o'clock this morning Metz was completly invested. Marshal Bazaine, who is in command there, makes no effort to force a passage.—Deserters report the extreme demoralization of the garrison. The Prussians are strongly entrenched before the place.

Of the three new armies just organized in Germany, one will march on with the Prince royal and the others remain to protect the rear.

PARIS, August 27, midnight.—The following official intelligence has been made public: On the 25th inst. at nine in the morning, Verdun was attacked by the Prussians, 10,000 strong, commanded by the Crown Prince of Saxony, and after a combat which lasted three hours, during which time 300 shells were thrown into the city, the Prussians being much injured by our artillery, were repulsed with considerable loss. The Garde Nationale served our guns. We have five killed and twelve wounded. The enemy fired on an ambulance train, which was struck seventeen times and two persons belonging to it killed. The citizens made a vigorous defense."

The movement of the Prussians along the Aube seems to have been arrested. They are falling back on St. Dizier. Large bodies of infantry are passing through Luneville and Bayon.

ARLON, August 27, via BRUSSELS.—The Prussians have summoned Longwy to surrender, but the commanding officer refused.

MEZIERES, 27, *via* BRUSSELS.—The railway which was destroyed between Carignan and Montmedy has been repaired. The Prussians are retreating before the France tireurs and peasants from Stenay to Dun.

PARIS, August 28, *via* BRUSSELS. The siege of Strasburg, Toul, Thionville and Metz have made no progress. The capitulation of Bazaine for want of supplies is expected.

PARIS, August 28.—There are flying rumors of a battle, but they are not confirmed.

—The Wisconsin potato bugs have a good appetite for children. They can make an angel of a boy in less than no time.

New Advertisements.

ADMINISTRATOR'S NOTICE.—Letters of administration having been granted to the subscriber on the estate of William Ferguson, deceased, late of Greene township, Beaver county, Pa., all persons indebted to said estate are hereby notified that immediate payment is required; all persons having claims against the same will present the duly authenticated for settlement.

SAMUEL E. FERGUSON,
Administrator.
*aug31:6w.]

HENRY LAPP,

DEALER IN ALL KINDS OF

FURNITURE.

LOOKING-GLASS & PICTURE FRAMES,

OF ALL SIZES FURNISHED TO ORDER.

Brighton St. above Plow Factory,

ROCHESTER, PENN'A.

The largest stock in Beaver county constantly on hand, and selling at the very lowest prices. Coffins and Hearse provided at the shortest notice. Having a large stock of all kinds of furniture on hand and wishing to make room for fall and winter work, I have reduced my prices accordingly. aug31tf.

Dissolution.—The Copartnership heretofore existing between the undersigned, under the firm name of "M. Miller & Co." has this day been dissolved by mutual consent—T. Averill Pendleton retiring.

All persons knowing themselves to be indebted to the late firm will make immediate payment, otherwise their accounts will be put in the hands of an officer for collection.

M. MILLER.
W. DOLBY.
T. AVERILL PENDLETON.

The business will be continued under same firm name, by M. M. MILLER.
aug24 1870. W. DOLBY.

In retiring from the above firm I would most heartily recommend for the remaining partners the patronage of all my friends and the public
aug31:3w] T. AVERILL PENDLETON.

BEAVER

DRUG STORE,

HUGO ANDRIESSEN,

Druggist & Apothecary,

BEAVER, PENN.

Pure Drugs, Chemicals, Medicines.

AND ALL THE OFFICIAL

Pharmaceutical Preparations,

ALWAYS ON HAND.

Paints, Oils, Varnishes, Dye-Stuffs, Window Glass, &c.

At the Lowest Cash Prices.

Agents for Fahnestock, Haslett & Schwartz's

Strictly Pure White Lead

At Manufacturers' Prices.

Agents for the Chemical Paints, one hundred different shades, all ready for use.

☞ Physicians' Prescriptions carefully and scientifically compounded at any time day or night. [aug31:6td

New Millinery Establishment

IN ROCHESTER.

MRS. S. T. NEAL

Would inform the public of Rochester and vicinity that she has just opened a

NEW MILLINERY STORE

ON

BRIGHTON STREET,

A short distance above Cross' store,

ROCHESTER, PA.

DRESS - MAKING

AND

MILLINERY

In all its branches. Childrens' clothing. Shirts, &c., made to order; work to be relied on. A call solicited.

MRS. S. T. NEAL.
my25:6ml.

—"A snow storm in Montana on Wednesday" makes pleasant reading here, with the theomometer in the nineties.

The "Daughters of Rebecca"—an Odd Fellows' degree are called "old women" by the street urchins.—What's the odds.

A woman who is in love with Lydia Thompson has followed her for two years. This is excusable in a man, but in a woman, never.

—Some dogs got into a flock of sheep belonging to Wm. H. Bushfield near West Middletown, Washington county, last Wednesday, and killed and wounded fifty, mostly of valuable Spanish breeds.

Miscellaneous.

Children's Carriages

AT

O'Leary & Singleton's,

148 Federal St.,

ALLEGHENY, PA.,

Splendid Assortment of 2 and 3 Wheel Gigs, and 4 Wheel Perambulators

OF THE BEST EASTERN MANUFACTURE.

Prices Low as the Lowest.

OUR LARGE STOCK OF

LADIES' SATCHELS,

AND FANCY BASKETS,

IS NOT EXCELLED IN QUALITY OR PRICE, IN THE TWO CITIES.

ALSO, A FULL LINE OF

FANCY-GOODS,

TOYS, NOTIONS, &c. AT WHOLESALE & RETAIL.

O'LEARY & SINGLETON,
apr13:1y] 148 Federal St., Allegheny city, Pa.
June 22; changed.

New Advertisements.

Bargains in Clothing!

Great Closing - Out Sale! Of Summer Goods!! —

The Beaver Argus.

Beaver, Pa., Aug. 31, 1870.

Circulation Over Twelve Hundred.

Rates of Advertising.

TIME.	3w.	6w.	3m.	6m.	1 year
1 sqr—10 lines,	$3 00	$3 00	$5 00	$7 00	$10 00
2 squares, do	5 00	6 00	7 00	10 00	15 00
3 squares, do	5 00	6 00	9 00	13 00	18 00
4 squares, do	6 00	8 00	10 50	15 00	21 00
¼ column,.....	8 00	11 00	15 00	24 00	36 00
½ column,.....	11 00	15 00	20 00	30 00	50 00
1 column,.....	20 00	30 00	35 00	50 00	100 00

Administrators' and Executors' Notices.....$3 00
special notices per line, ten cents.

☞ Payments to be made Quarterly, except for transient advertisements, which must be paid in advance.

State of the Thermometer for the week ending August 27, 1870.

	7 A. M.	2 P. M.	9 P. M.
Aug. 21	54 deg.	71 deg.	65 deg.
" 22	60 deg.	74 deg.	64 deg.
" 23	57 deg.	79 deg.	74 deg.
" 24	77 deg.	88 deg.	78 deg.
" 25	68 deg.	78 deg.	73 deg.
" 26	63 deg.	71 deg.	61 deg.
" 27	65 deg.	79 deg.	67 deg.

R. T. TAYLOR.

TIME TABLE.

Cleveland & Pittsburgh R. R.—Trains going East leave Beaver Station as follows: Mortlins Express, 9.17; Evening Express, 8.16; Mail, 5.15 p. m

Trains going West leave Beaver Station as follows: Mail, 7.45 a. m.; Express, 3.55 p. m.; Accommodation, 5.45 p. m

Pitt. Ft. W. & C. R. R.—Trains going East leave Rochester Station (at end of bridge) as follows: Beaver Falls Accom. 6.05 a. m.; Enon accom. 7.10 a. m.; New Castle accom. 8.30 a. m.; B. Falls accom. 12.10 p. m.

Trains going West leave Rochester Station, (at end of bridge) as follows: B. F. accom. 10 a. m.; Enon accom. 5.12 p. m.; Erie night express 5.45 p. m.; B. F. accom. 7.37 p. m.

Trains going East leave Rochester (Upper) Depot as follows: B. F. accom. 6.05 a. m.; Enon accom. 7.15 a. m.; New Castle accom. 8.40 a. m.; Chicago exp. 10.52 a. m; Beaver Falls accom. 12.15 p. m.; Chicago Mail 2.05 p. m; Erie exp. 4 10 p. m; Chicago exp. 6.06 p. m; Erie mail 9.55 p. m.

Trains going West, leave Rochester (Upper) Depot as follows: Chicago mail 8.15 a. m.; Erie exp. 9.25 a. m.; Beaver Falls accom. 9.55 a. m.; Chicago exp. 11.30 a. m.; Chicago exp. 3.55 p. m; New Castle accom. 4.20 p. m.; Erie exp. 5.43 p. m; Beaver Falls accom. 7.35

The attention of the public is directed to the following New Advertisements which appear for the first time in the Argus to-day:

Dissolution Notice.—T. A. Pendleton.
New Ad.—Hugo Andriessen.
(Special Notices.—I. Hanauer.
New Ad.—T. O. Morgan.
Special Notices.—Noble.
Special Notice.—A. V. Cunningham.
Notices.—Blue Front Grocery.
Administrator's Notice.—S. E. Ferguson.
Special Notice.—S. & J. Snellenburg.
Furniture—Henry Lapp.

Subscriptions to the Beaver Argus.—The following named persons have paid the sums set opposite to their names on subscription to the Beaver Argus, since the date of our last publication.

Capt. G. S. Barker, New Brighton,	$2 00
G. W. Engle, New Lisbon, (O.,)	50
John Shoemaker, St. Louis, Mo.,	50
Mrs. Eliza Sheldrake, Beaver,	50
Robt. Henderson, Holt,	2 00
Mrs. Jas. Hood, Beaver,	2 00
Dr. A. Y. Cunningham, Zelienople,	2 00
W. McCoy, Beaver,	70
A. T. Anderson, Service,	50
M. Cotter, Service,	50
Chas. Coale, New Brighton,	2 00
Henry Hipple, Beaver Falls,	2 00
S. & J. Snellenberg, New Brighton,	2 00
W. D. Fisher, Freedom,	6 75
Dr. John Bryan, Water Cure,	2 00
W. Suplee, Smith's Ferry,	5 00
John Barclay's (estate) Beaver	2 00
T. J. Power, Rochester,	6 00
J. J. Power, Charleston, (West Va.)	2 00

Committee Meeting.—A meeting of the Republican County Committee will be held at the Court House on Saturday, September 3d, at 1 o'clock p. m. All the members are respectfully urged to attend, as very important business will come before the meeting. The following is a list of the members:

Big Beaver.—J. S. Littell, Robert Wallace.
Beaver boro.—D. L. Imbrie, J. F. Dravo.
Borough tp.—W. C. Fisher.
Bridgewater.—M. Darragh, J. C. Levis.
Brighton tp.—D. W. Scott.
Baden.—I. J. Berry.
Beaver Falls.—James Patterson, C. White, A. G. McCreery.
Chippewa.—Wm. Thomas.
Darlington.—J. P. Martin, R. A. Cochran.
Economy.—S. W. Neely.
Fallston.—Thos. Campbell.
Franklin.—R. C. Aiken.
Freedom.—W. W. Kerr.
Frankfort.—J. B. Vance.
Greene.—J. H. Trimble, B. Swearingen.
Georgetown.—Edward Spence.
Hopewell.—D. E. McCallister.
Independence.—Robert Sterling.
Industry.—Joseph Ammon.
Marion.—S. Stone.
McGuire.—H. W. Nelson.
Moon.—Daniel B. Short.
New Brighton.—C. I. Wendt, S. Magaw, J. C. Boyle, M. Townsend, Dr. D. Stanton, Benjamin Wilde.
New Sewickley.—George Teets.
North Sewickley.—John Swick.
New Galilee.—P. L. Grim.
Ohio Tp.—C. A. Hunter, W. F. Dawson.
Patterson.—S. A. Dickey.
Philipsburg.—A. A. Irons.
Palmyra.—W. Irwin.
Raccoon.—M. Campbell, L. H. Crail.
Rochester Boro.—Thos. J. Power, A. T. Shallenberger.
Rochester Tp.—J. J. Foster.
South Beaver.—Samuel Lawrence, N. J. McCormick.
St. Clair.—J. Paul.

D. STANTON, *Chairman.*

New Brighton, Aug. 24, 1870.

JUST received at the Blue Front Grocery a fine assortment of perfectly fresh, fine candies, also soft shelled almonds and fresh roasted pea nuts.

The First Apple Treat of the Season.—Our old and valued friend Mr. Peter Reisinger of Brighton township has been the "first to treat to the apples" this season.—Many thanks.

FRESH roasted coffee at the Blue Front Grocery.

NOBLE will give you a better bargain in drugs than any house in the county.

GINGER SNAPS, Spiced Jumbles, Cream Cakes, Boston Biscuit, Graham Biscuit, Milk Biscuit, this day received at the Blue Front Grocery.

Attention G. A. R.—A meeting of Post 204 G. A. R. will be held in their Hall on next Friday evening at 7½ o'clock p. m. A full attendance is urged.

R. H. ANDERSON, *Adjt.*

FLAVORING EXTRACTS, Prepared Cocoa Nut, the justly celebrated Snow-flake Baking Powders, for sale very low, at the Blue Front Grocery.

THE Home Shuttle sewing machine, only $37. Call on the agent, J. Linnenbrink, Rochester, and see them. 3w.

Masonic.—The oldest living member of the Masonic fraternity in this country, if not in the world, is said to be David Styles, of Prescott, Wisconsin. He is in his 105th year, and was made a Mason on the 21st day of May, 1797, over seventy-three years of age.

A FINE assortment of perfumery and toilet articles just received at Noble's drug store.

An Item for Sportsmen.—The Hamilton *Freeman*, a newspaper published in Northern Iowa, says that never before was there "such a crop of prairie chickens" as there is this year in that state. A Buchanan county hunter, who was out eight hours one day brought in 123 fine, plump chickens.

A good stock of ribbons; also black, red and blue sash ribbon, at $1.00 to 1.25 per yard, always on hand, at I. Hanauer's Bazar of Fashion, in Bridgewater, Pa. aug31.1w

Academy Opening.—The Fall term of the Academy opened on Monday of this week.

THE Home Shuttle sewing machine, the best sewing machine sold under $60. J. Linnenbrink agent. Rochester. 3w

☞ Mulvanon Lime Kilns, Vanport. Best lime at the lowest price. [jc22tf

The Rev. Henry Morgan, of Boston, last Sunday baptised the oldest woman in Boston, Mrs. Hannah Hawley, aged ninety-six years. Her father was a lieutenant in the battle of Bunker Hill. Her husband died in the last war with Great Britain.

COME and see I. Hanauer's beautiful sash ribbon at only $1.00 and $1.25 per yard, in Bridgewater, Pa. aug31;3w

Extensive Real Estate Sale.—The property advertised at Trustee Sale by Capt. G. S. Barker, Trustee, located in and near Beaver Falls, was sold at public sale on last Thursday. Messrs. John and Joseph Ross bought the farm containing 100 acres, for $15,000; the same parties also purchased the bottom land containing about 21 acres, for $25,500 Jas. Patterson esq., purchased the piece of hill farm land, containing about 20 acres, paying $2,800 for it. The proceeds of the sale aggregated $43,300.

NOBLE, The popular Druggist, corner Falls and Broadway street, New Brighton, Pa.

If you are a farmer, and raised a thousand or fifteen hundred bushels of wheat and had to trust it out by the bushel all over the country, would you not think those you have trusted should make every exertion to pay you, so that you could get in your next year's crop and live while it is maturing? The printer is in the same predicament, and taking the case home to your selves, don't you think you ought to pay him?

A Cutting Affair.—The concluding scene at a circus in Rochester one night last week was a "free fight" which was participated in by one of the showmen and, we believe, two of the audience. Knives and pistols were freely used, resulting in severely wounding the showman. He was conveyed to the boat on which the circus company moved, and it is reported here that he died on the day following at Liverpool, Ohio. No arrests, that we are aware of, have followed.

Grapes.—The grape crop in this vicinity will be more than an average one this season. The vines are full of clusters and the clusters are in many places unusually large. The crop is now ripening and grapes have made their appearance in the market, bringing at the present time about twelve cents per pound.—In a few days however, they will hardly command one half that price.

Opening of the Public School.—We are requested to state that the Public School of Beaver will open on the first Monday of September (next Monday). Teachers and pupils are requested to take notice, "and govern themselves accordingly."

☞ What's the use of saying Catarrh cannot be cured when Dr. Sage's Catarrh Remedy is so sure and positively certain that the proprietor offers $500 reward for a case of Catarrh which he cannot cure. A full pint of the medicine is made by dissolving one fifty cent package of the powder in water. Sold by druggists, or send sixty cents to Dr. R. V. Pierce, Buffalo, N. Y., for a package by mail,

Bronchial, throat and lung diseases and "Liver Complaint" are easily cured by taking Dr. Pierce's Alt. Ext. or Golden Medical Discovery.

Accident.—On last Saturday, Joseph Moore, a young man employed on the main line of the C. & P. R. R. Co., was very severely injured by striking against a bridge underneath which the train was passing. He struck his head first and that knocking him back his head came in contact, bruising his face somewhat. He fell back on the car senseless, and would have rolled off, had not the conductor caught him. It is thought that he will recover,

NOTHING but strictly pure drugs sold at Noble's, New Brighton.

THE WAR IN EUROPE still goes on, and so does the sale of clothing at the establishment of S. & J. Snellenburg, Broadway, New Brighton. Having just purchased in the east a large assortment of clothing, and everything found in a first class merchant tailoring establishment, we are now selling off at greatly reduced prices. Being thankful for past favors, we hope by honesty and liberal dealing to merit a continuance of the same. S. & J. SNELLENBURG,
Broadway, New Brighton.

Dry Goods.

To Wholesale buyers.—We have now in store a very large and well assorted stock of Dry Goods which we have just bought for cash in the Eastern cities and to which we invite your attention.

Our stock of Dress Goods especially, is very complete.

N. B. We will cut any of our goods for you at any desired lengths at the piece price.

McKEE, MURPHY & Co.,
successors to J. W. Barker & Co.,
59 Market street, between
3d & 4th Avenues,
31;1m Pittsburgh, Pa.

"Johnny" Steel.—A paragraph has been going the rounds of the papers that "Johnny" Steel, who a few years ago was a millionaire, but subsequently sported all his money away, was recently notified that $70,000 was laying in one of the New York banks to his credit, having been left there by him in one of his drunken sprees. The story proves to be a canard. A late letter from Oil Creek to one of the Pittsburgh papers says that Johnny Steel is now considered one of the steadiest and hardest working men on the creek. He can do a job of teaming in less time, for less money, and do it better, than any other man in the business, and says he wishes the papers wouldn't "tackle" him so often, nor state that he has $70,000 lying loose in a New York bank. "Johnny also states that the stories of his marvelous expenditures have been greatly exaggerated; that he never had much money at any time, thanks to rascally agents and importuning friends. He is now happy and correspondingly virtuous"

A MISERABLE poltroon, styling himself a dentist, has been circulating a report that I have no license from the Goodyear D. V. Co. to insert teeth in the vulcase. Hence I am constrained to say, that such is an infamous lie. I have a license from said Co., and consequently have a right to all the immunities granted thereby. This individual, and others of the same class, are circulating also that I am not, to use their own language, a "good dentist." I claim to be a responsible dentist, and if any of these profound and learned men, who would have us believe them so well versed in all that pertains to the dental art, feel like entering into a contest with me on any subject relative thereto through the medium of your columns, the field is open. In this way an intelligent public will be able to judge of the merits of each.

A. V. CUNNINGHAM,
aug31;1w.] Zelienople, Pa.

THE LADIES' FRIEND, for September; a capital number. The steel plate is a quiet, domestic scene, the colored fashion plate specially airy and elegant, even for this magazine, and the colored embroidery pattern, brilliant. "Under the Ivied Bridge" looks enchantingly cool these dry, hot summer days. The illustrations of children's and ladies fashions are graceful and stylish—just what ladies of taste require. The music is a new and pretty song, "Eoline." Fresh and spirited as the literary matter of this magazine always is, each number seems better than the last. That favorite writer, Miss Douglas, begins a new continued story—"Solid Silver; or, Chrisie Deane's Bridal Gifts," which is in her best vein; and Miss Prescott, "ever charming, ever new," continues "The Cascanon's Aunt." "By the Silver Sea" is a sprightly and appropriate story; and the poem, "Only Dreams," is sweetly written. The work-table novelties are of varied interest, attractive to the industrious; and the editorial, as usual a well-cared for department that one may turn to first. Published by Deacon & Peterson, 319 Walnut Street, Philadelphia. Price $2.50 a year (which also includes a large steel engraving), Four copies, $6. Five copies (and one gratis), $8. The Lady's Friend" and "The Saturday Evening Post" (and *one* engraving), $4 00. Sample copies 15 cents.

BEAVER, Aug. 29, 1870.

A meeting of the Democratic County Committee will be held at the Court House, in Beaver, on Monday, September 5th, 1870, at 11 o'clock, a. m. The attendance of every member is earnestly desired as business of importance is to be transacted. The following are the members of the Committee, viz:

S. B. French, Patrick Mulvannon, Hiram Nye, Thomas Russell, J. W. Cathers, H. A. Bryan, Daniel Bunard, John McCarter, Joseph Doutherd, G. C. Minnis, R. P. Coovert, J. G. Nye, Isaac Black, James Bryan, Charles Calhoon, Charles Stevenson, J. C. Langdt, J. C. Richey, John C. Reed, P. A. Bimber, P. V. Cooper, W. H. Powers, James B. Anderson, Samuel Barnes, Daniel Brenner, Wm. Smith, T. J. Irwin, Geo. Grim, T. Russell, Thos. Neal, Jr., Rymond Ganne, Robert Wallace, Daniel Smith, Wm. Leaf, J. H. Whisler, J. M. Hartford, Wm. C. Goll, J. H. Cooper.

Sad Accident.—We are pained to chronicle, another paiuful accident, which occurred Tuesday last at Beaver Falls.—The facts as they come to us are nearly as follows: Four or five little girls were out doors playing, and started a fire in an old cook stove, and as the fire did not burn to their pleasement, one of the little girls, whose name we did not learn, went in to the house and during the absence of her mother, took out the carbon oil can and proceeded to pour its contents into the stove, when the can exploded; and the little girl was in an instant wrapped in flames, and before any assistance reached her she was burned to death—her feet and other portions of her body being crisped to a degree rendering it sickening to look upon.—*New Brighton Herald.*

EDITOR ARGUS:—Can you tell us why it is that almost everybody has a desire to come to Beaver and live, and yet some of those who do come are hardly known by their nearest neighbors until they begin to find fault with the town, and insist on having our streets converted into race-courses, our beautiful squares rooted up by hogs and one or more whisky shops set to running in our borough? Taking it for granted that you cannot give a satisfactory answer to my question, will you allow me say to these grumblers, and in most of the cases they are non-taxpayers, that if they are *dissatisfied* with Beaver, its ordinances and ideas (by the way it is these ideas that has given Beaver its good name both at home and abroad) they will give offence to no one, should they see proper to pack their trunks and conduct themselves beyond the borough limits. I write this and at the same time do not desire to be looked upon as either a "Saint" or an old FOGY.

COLUMBUS CORRESPONDENCE.

COLUMBUS, Ohio, Aug. 24, 1870.

Oh my, how warm it is! has been the almost general exclamation of perspiring individuals in Columbus during the past few weeks. Yesterday and to day, sweltering minds have in a measure been relieved from fears of *coup de soliel* by the welcome change in the weather which has taken place. The early appearance of Autumn is foreshadowed by a mild sun, and cool nights. Columbus is dry, very dry and thirsty. A good soaking rain to lay the clouds of dust that fly in all directions would be welcomed with pleasure.

The all exciting and absorbing war news from Europe, occupy the minds of our citizens to an intense degree. The gigantic struggle in arms, of those two great Powers engaged, and the momentous events that undoubtedly hang upon the result of the terrific contest, seem of sufficient importance to account for the intense interest, manifested by all classes, in the war.

The Democratic and Republican conventions of the seventh Congressional district have been held in London, the county seat of Madison county. The former on the 18th and the latter on the 23rd inst. The Democracy nominated as their Congressional candidate, Mr. Hugh J. Jewett, a gentleman well known in Railroad matters, and who lives at present in different places; he owns property in Columbus, on the Muskingum, and in various other places. Of course this is a bone for political contention, but it seems to be the best the party could do under present circumstances.

The Republican convention nominated as their candidate, Samuel Shellabarger of Madison. The election was made unanimously, and much enthusiasm was displayed. In Mr Shellabarger, Mr. Jewett has a worthy opponent, and one that will no doubt war against him successfully in the approaching political contest for Congressional honors.

The city has been visited lately by many excursionists from different parts of the State. The capitol buildings and other public edifices forming the chief objects of attraction to them. A number of excursions from this place have taken place. The different places on the lake have been visited and enjoyed. The eastern watering places are scarcely at all patronized by our citizens; most of whom now go to different points on the northern lakes. Put-in-Bay leading the rest. GALEN.

A FEW ERRORS NOTICED.
No. 4.

Quite a number of words in very common use are almost constantly pronounced with the accent on the wrong syllable; and this error is not confined to the illiterate, but it is committed by many who lay claim to a critical education.

Inquiry is, perhaps, more abused with regard to accent than almost any other word so frequently and generally used as it is. The accent properly belongs to the second syllable, but most people pronounce *inquiry* with the accent on the first syllable, for which there is no authority whatever. I know that among the Scotch it is quite common to place the accent on the first syllable in *inquiry*, and also on the first syllable in *committee;* and Mitford informs us that Montgomery, who was at one time lord advocate of Scotland, when Sir Fletcher Norton was speaker of the House of Lords, moving for a committee of inquiry to be appointed, gave the strong accent to the first syllables *committee* and *inquiry;* from which it is reasonable to infer that, at that time, such a pronunciation of those words by an *educated* person was regarded as something very unusual and remarkable; else why should it be given a place in history?

The word *obligatory* is most generally pronounced with the accent on the second syllable, and in a few instances I have heard it pronounced with the accent on the antepenultimate; yet no authority can be found in any English or American dictionary for either of these pronunciations. The usage of good speakers places the accent on the first syllable.

One of the worst barbarisms of the many that continually offend good taste is the use of our language in the pronunciation of the very common words, *barrel* and *squirrel*, as if they were words of one syllable only, and spelled *barl* and *squirl*. And, as if seemingly not satisfied with robbing *barrel* of one of its syllables, it is still further barbarised by giving *a* the Italian sound, as heard in *bat*.

Hereditary, although not in such common use as the words which I have mentioned above, is frequently wrongly syllabled, and pronounced with the accent on the third syllable, *dit*, for which there is no authority, when correctly pronounced, the accent is placed on *red*, the second syllable.

Correct and clear pronunciation forms the basis of correct and agreeable speaking; in fact it may be regarded as the foundation of a good education; and is therefore, worthy of the most careful and critical attention. Those who teach should study the subject thoroughly, that they may be able to teach it accurately and efficiently. G. L. E.

No. 8—New Jersey.—The next in rotation would be this State, from which *five* signers of the Declaration came. Three were born in it; one in Pennsylvania and one in Scotland. Two were students of Law; one of Divinity; one an Agriculturalist; and one a Civil-engineer, viz: Abraham Clark, who also acted as the village Lawyer, as far as advising on all matters of ordinary business, such as conveying lands, or settling estates. His education was miscellaneous, and self-taught. By his course of business and his integrity, he became popular in his neighborhood. He was sent a delegate to the Continental Congress in 1776. He afterwards took a part in all the politics of the Day in his native state, until his death, which happened suddenly in the month of June, 1794, aged 68. He was universally esteemed as a patriot, a man of sound mind, honest and true to duty. *John Clark* was also born in this State, and was a man of firm and decided character. He was an excellent Agriculturist and was pursuing his peaceful course, when he was called upon to take a part in the fierce struggle that was preparing for his country. He was elected a member of the Continental Congress in 1774: in which he remained until 1776. After this, he took a quiet, but decided part in the affairs of his country, for which he suffered much from British enmity particularly after they carried the war into New Jersey, for the enemy had orders to look after the *signers* of the Declaration and make exam ples of them if taken. He died in 1780.

Francis Hopkinson, was a native of Pennsylvania like myself, only he was born three-score years before me; he died in May, aged 53, A. D, 1791. After passing through his preparatory education he entered on the study of the Law, and became distinguished in his profession; he also devoted part of his time to lighter subjects, and was celebrated as a *Poet* and a *Wit*. The British Government properly estimating his talents, appointed him to a lucrative office, but this he sacrificed to take up the cause of Freedom, and of his country. In 1776 he was in Congress. He was also a Judge in the Courts of Pennsylvania and was esteemed for the justice and equity of his decisions. Washington thought him a great and good man; and his name will go down to Posterity as a prominent patriot and poet, of our country.

John Witherspoon was a native of Scotland; educated at Edinburg, and after completing his course, entered the study of Divinity. He removed to the country in 1768 and was soon inaugurated President of Nassau Hall College, Princeton, N. J. In this situation he became highly popular. His patriot spirit led him to enter deeply into the affairs of the country, and he showed himself well versed in all the great Doctrines of *Freedom*. He continued in Congress several years, in which body he was a highly efficient member. He died on the 15th of November 1794, aged 72 yrs.

Richard Stockton was born near Princeton, New Jersey, October 1st 1730. On leaving College he studied Law with David Ogden, and rose rapidly at the Bar. In 1767 he retired from professional life, for the purpose of visiting England. In 1776 he was sent to the Continental Congress, and arrived there early enough to take a share in the debates upon the subject of Independence, and to affix his name to that instrument. He was taken prisoner and treated with cruelty; Congress interfered, and ordered General Washington to take proper steps for his relief; this was done, but his constitution was broken by his confinement, and he continued to languish for several years, when he died on the 28th day of February 1781, in the 53 year of his age. J. K. M.

(For the Argus.)

"So full of jealousy is artless guilt,
It spills itself in fearing to be spilt."

The communication of James S. Rutan in last week's ARGUS is viewed and condemned by the friends of Arthur Shields and the honest Republican voters on this side of the river as adding insult to injury. It is certainly a very lame attempt to divert the public mind from the true question at issue by introducing matter (as the lawyers term it) dehors the record. Why this subterfuge? Does the Honorable Senator imagine he can stay conviction and silence comment by introducing charges entirely new? Has his superior wisdom no more commisseration for our poor famished intellects than to suppose he can hood-wink us in that kind of style? Be that as it may, I can assure the noble Senator that it is with feelings of pleasure and pride that I inform him that we, on the south side of the river, are as yet possessed of a few faint, glimmering rays of reason and sense, and are not to be deceived or lulled into a state of indifference by his voluntary and provaricating explanation of untold charges.

The unenviable stamp of duplicity can never be effaced by substituting one accusation for another. If this kind of artifice could be resorted to under all circumstances, then a man charged with the crime of murder, might, by parity of reason, exculpate himself by proving that he had never committed burglary and thus escape punishment by mere substitution. This will not do. To say that any man ever preferred the charge against the Senator of forming a coalition with the Democratic candidate for Sheriff, or promising him his individual support, is sheer nonsense; no such man exists anywhere, save as an image of his mind, seeking a cunning device to evade responsibility for his own base perfidy. We Republicans never thought of charging the Honorable Senator with entering into an agreement with the Democratic nominee for Sheriff for individual support and influence; and yet he seizes with an avidity the earliest opportunity, consistent with his extreme modesty, to refute that which was never imputed to him. It looks to me a good deal like the conduct of the treacherous, dissembling, conscience-stricken Macbeth, who in the agony of remorse and without an accuser, cried out: "Thou canst not say I did it." Would it not have been much better for the noble, learned, and distinguished Senator to have observed the dictates of common prudence and fostered a profound silence, "that his *virtues* might plead like angels, trumpet-tongued against the deep damnation of his taking off." This he did not do. His very fruitful imagination was equal to the task of shattering and scattering all damaging reports concerning his Senatorial dignity, and he conjures up and parades before the public gaze that admirable lecture of nonsense, which in verity signifies nothing, because it is evasive and foreign to the true issue. Ah, most noble, but unfortunate Senator! The lure may have seemed to you abundantly efficacious, but it did not require the eye of a lynx to discover the fraud. Marshal the ingenuousness of your soul, maintain the true dignity of a noble Senator renowned for his ministerial reforms, and tell the Republicans of Beaver county whether you drank a toast to the success of the Democratic candidate for Sheriff or not; whether you pointed him to certain disaffected Republicans whose influence if procured would secure to him their townships.

These are the charges claiming your attention, and if successfully eliminated may possibly induce a doubting but candid party to hesitate before "commending the ingredients of your poisoned chalice to your own lips."

REPUBLICAN.

Shippingsport, Aug. 27, 1870.

(For the Argus.)

THE SHOE PINCHES.

Our State Senator, Mr. Rutan, is evidently laboring under painful difficulties, and sweating under a load that is far more weighty than he ever deemed it would be, when, in his overweening ambition for political preferment, he shouldered it. In the ARGUS of the 24th instant he treats his constituents in Beaver county to a dose of illogical denials, quite like his defence of the *Radical* in a late number of the *Pittsburgh Commercial;* but, I beg leave to assure Mr. Rutan that the farther he wades into this muddy pool of intrigue the deeper he will find himself in the mire; and, if he persists in his present course, he will get in so deep that no power can get him out in any other shape than that of *a politically dead ass.*

That he was at a private conference last Fall, in New Galilee, is so well known to the writer of this article, and several other citizens of this county, that no amount of denials from Mr. Rutan can possibly alter the facts in the case; and that he had much to do in the defeat of the Republican candidate for Sheriff last fall is firmly believed by a large number of Republican voters in all parts of the county.

I do not doubt that Mr. Rutan did, in a certain way, urge Republicans "one and all to support not only *himself* alone but the whole ticket;" yet it is possible that, while a candidate is ostensibly urging Republicans "to support the whole ticket" in one part of the county, his *satellites* may be doing vigorous and successful work in other parts in *not* supporting "the whole ticket." And when a candidate in one party drinks to the success of a candidate on the ticket of the opposite party, it is fair to infer that he is either a hypocrite or a knave, and is likely to be set down as both by all who know anything about common honesty.

This whole subject is one that has nothing pleasant connected with it, yet the people of Beaver county have become heartily sick of the disgraceful and dishonest course which has been pursued for several years by a few aspirants who claim to set and speak in everything for the entire Republican party; and I, for one, am willing to contribute my share toward crushing out any set of corruptionists with which the party may be cursed here or elsewhere.

In connection with the defeat of Arthur Shields, and the consequent election of John Graebing to the office of Sheriff, I possess some facts which I had not intended to make public; but, if I am forced to do so in vindication of my own integrity and veracity, I shall produce such evidence as will clearly establish the fact that the confidence of the Republican party of Beaver county has been betrayed by men upon whom it has conferred honors, and by others who sought political elevation from it, but failed in their efforts to reach it.

Mr. Rutan remembers distinctly, no doubt, that, on a certain day last fall, he and I went together to New Galilee—he on political, I on private business. He remembers, too, that we both stopped at Mr. Graebing's hotel, and that in the evening, Mr. G. sent for Dr. Shurlock, and that we all, Mr. Graebing, Mr. Rutan, Dr. Shurlock, another gentleman and I spent the evening together. Mr. Graebing was quite liberal and accommodating, and furnished the party with all the wine we could drink—the wine was good, we enjoyed the occasion finely—and the political situation was quite fully discussed. Mr. R. was unqualified in his praise of Mr. Graebing and deeply and repeatedly regretted that so good a man as Mr. G. was not on the same ticket with him, for he should be glad to help to elect him. Mr. R. drank to Mr. Graebing as "our next Sheriff"—Mr. Graebing drank the health of Mr. R. as "our next Senator;" and, if ever there was a party of good, "hail fellows well met," it was on the occasion alluded to.

Mr. Rutan thought Mr. Graebing was one of the cleverest of men, and how sorry he was that he did not "belong to our party," for there was no man in the world he would like better to see elected sheriff of Beaver county. Mr. G. must work hard; he must "go over the river" and he must also Mr. Trimble, and if he was all right he (Grebing) could carry that township, and he must go to other parts of the county and see others whom Mr. R. mentioned, but whose names I cannot now recall.

It may be possible that the peculiar effect of the potation at Mr. Graebing's expense had such an oblivious effect upon Mr. R. that he has forgotten all that was said; and it may be that their exhilerating influences were so great that he was not conscious of all he said in praise of Mr. G. and the advice and instructions he gave to secure his election to the office of sheriff, but that he felt warmly interested in Mr. G's. success, his talk clearly proved; and what agreement he and Mr. G. may have entered into during the long talk they had together in private after the other members of the party left the room, I can not tell. I give only what was said and done in my presence.

I will add that Mr. R. and I slept together on that memorable night, and the last thing I heard from Mr. R's. lips, as I fell into the soft embrace of sleep, was regrets that Mr. Graebing was not a candidate in "our party," and praise of the excellence of his wine.

In conclusion, for this time, I have only to state, that whenever it becomes necessary, I will make oath to the facts above stated. C. A. DECARME,
Beaver, Pa., Aug. 27, 1870.

Statements of J. S. Rutan, J. B. Johnston, J. A. Frazier and J. H. Trimble in re lation to the Graebing-Shields Election.

BEAVER, Aug. 27, 1870.

EDITOR ARGUS:—It seems my statement and that of Sheriff Graebing published in this week's ARGUS are not satisfactory, although they seem to me to be very comprehensive. The charge was as I have always understood it, that I sold out the Republican candidate for Sheriff last fall and I replied denying the charge fully, and stated that I labored for the election of Arthur Shields. I showed pretty conclusively I think, from the vote at that election, that the charge could not be true. If there had been any *selling* or *trading*, the election would have demonstrated the fact and the evidence would be easily obtained. Suppose I was guilty of all you charge, in what way did that contribute to Shields' defeat? Drinking a toast to the next sheriff would not go very far towards his election. But now that I know what the charge really is, I am prepared to meet it fully and demonstrate that it is as groundless as the one *actually* made and privately circulated which I met last week. And first, I deny positively that I drank to Graebing's success or he to mine and that I directed him to J. H. Trimble or other Republicans as disaffected Republicans whose support he might obtain. In this denial I am authorized to say Sheriff Graebing joins. I went to New Galilee with C. A. Decarme, then residing in Beaver, but formerly a resident of New Galilee. How I came to go John A. Frazier, esq. tells in his statement, and I refer to it without repeating. Sheriff Graebing kept the only hotel there and of course we stopped with him. I spent the evening talking to such Republicans as P. L. Grim, esq., Thos. Grant and John B. Johnston. It was nearly ten o'clock p. m. when we left Johnston's store and went to the hotel—Johnston going along. There was nothing occurred that night or while I was there between Mr. Graebing and myself that the whole world might not have seen and heard without objection on my part. Decarme's object in getting me to go out with him was to put me under some obligation to him (by using his *great* influence there for me) and thus induce me to urge Dr. Shurlock to get him a place at Harrisburg last winter. He told me he was going to send for Shurlock to come in, as he wanted to talk to him about it, and wanted me to do so for him. This man Decarme is the author of the falsehoods you quote. Is he a *disinterested witness*. What is his motive? He failed to get a place at Harrisburg, and then, and not until then, did he think to repeat these charges. He said before Dr. Shurlock and I went to Harrisburg, that if we did not get him a place he would "blow us up." As we did not regard his blowing we chose to disregard his threat. The way he raged and stormed about it was fearful, I am told, and this silly falsehood was the result. I have a few reasons to give which I think *honest men* will regard as conclusive answers to Decarme's story:

1st. It is not alleged and there was no appointment to meet Sheriff Graebing on that evening. (Frazier's testimony fixes this).

2d. If I had intended making any arrangement with Graebing I never would have taken a babbling Frenchman along or used the language quoted in the presence of so many persons.

3d. If I had permitted myself to be betrayed into drinking success to Graebing and giving him the names of Republicans to visit in the presence of Decarme, I would have purchased his silence by giving him a place at Harrisburg, which was all he asked. If any improper bargain was made the vote at the election would show its existence, and the Republicans who were induced through me to vote for Graebing easily found.

I have no desire to take up more of your space and will not pursue this subject farther. Decarme is contradicted by *four* men who were eye witnesses, one of them John B. Johnston, in every way *disinterested*. Is he to be believed and all the others disbelieved? I will not attack his character, but will merely call the attention of the editor of the ARGUS to a fact that he will remember, that less than two years ago a prominent Republican stated publicly, in speaking of Decarme's applying for the post office in Beaver, that "if that scalawag applies I will open out on him in the paper and drive him out of town." If he was such a scalawag then that he must be driven from town for *merely applying* for a post office, is it likely those who know him will take his word before that of Sheriff Graebing, J. B. Johnston, Dr. Shurlock, Frazier and Trimble? In conclusion I say *there is not a Republican in Beaver county who will say I in any way influenced him to vote against Shields*, but all I conversed with will testify to the very opposite of this. Read Trimble's statement, and if Decarme could be induced *to tell the truth*, which I very much doubt, he would testify that I *urged him in Sheriff Graebing's house*, after we had retired to bed, when I first learned of his intention to vote against Shields, not to do so, telling him that Shields was a soldier and a poor man, and if he wanted a place at Harrisburg he ought to stand by the whole ticket. I certainly will enter into no controversy with Decarme thro' the newspapers, but hold myself always in readiness to prove that no Republican in the county was in any way induced to vote against Shields by me, by putting on the stand any one suspected. I wanted to cover the whole ground this time, and I think I have done so to the satisfaction of all honest men.

J. S. RUTAN.

Statement of John B. Johnston Post Master at New Galilee.

NEW GALILEE, Aug. 22, 1870.

J. S. RUTAN, Esq., *Dear Sir:* In reply to yours I have to say I remember the night you and Decarme visited New Galilee last fall, the only time I ever saw you here together. You told me that Decarme had told you some Republicans here talked of not voting for you, and you came out to see about it. About half past nine p. m., I went with you from my store to Graebing's hotel, where I staid until you were ready to retire. Graebing brought in a bottle of wine of his own manufacture and that was all I saw of the drink sort. I heard no bargain talked of, or anything improper between candidates of opposite parties.

Yours, &c. J. B. JOHNSON.

After the appearance of the ARGUS this week I received a letter dated August 24th containing the following: "I authorize you to say that the name of J. H. Trimble was not mentioned by any one at Graebing's the evening we were there last fall. None of the party drank freely as there was only one bottle of domestic wine brought in, and there was not a single toast drunk. There was nothing said or done by any one present detrimental to the interests of any candidate on the Republican ticket. Truly yours.

J. B. JOHNSON.

J. H. Trimble's statement.

John Graebing never called on me last fall, nor asked me to vote for or support him. What I did was of my own accord. You never tried in any way to influence me to support Graebing, but on the contrary the only time I saw you during the campaign, or talked about the matter, you urged me to support Shields.

Yours, &c.

J. H. TRIMBLE.

J. A. Frazier's statement.

I remember the evening last fall that C. A. Decarme and J. S. Rutan went to New Galilee. Decarme came to the Court House looking for Mr. Rutan, and while Decarme and I were talking, Rutan drove up. Decarme told him he was waiting for him, that he was going to New Galilee with cigars and wanted him to go along.

SELECT MISCELLANY.

THE UNEXPECTED RIVAL.

BY KATE CLAIR.

Brightly glowed the fire in the polished grate, and brilliant flashed the light from a dozen gas jets, throwing through crimsoned curtained windows a rich glow upon the snow covered pavement without; speaking to the weary hearted, toil worn children of poverty, passing by their cheerless home, of warmth and comfort and blessings which might never be theirs.

Within that curtained room, where nought seemed wanting of beauty or luxury, a young girl stood behind the drapery, gazing out into the stormy night, and tapping her little foot impatiently on the door, while an expression of angry discontent shadowed a face perfect in its outline and coloring, marring its otherwise exquisite loveliness.

The snow fell thick and fast, and but few pedestrians were abroad; none but those who were compelled by necessity to brave the chilling blast and blinding storm.

Suddenly, with a gesture of vexation and disappointment, she dashed the folds of crimson, and advanced to the fireside, exclaiming:

'It is provoking. Here I have been watching for the girl one hour. What does she mean by this delay? I shall be raging! I am disappointed of my dress this evening of all others.'

'Why, surely, Ella, you are not going out in this tempest?' said a noble looking, silver haired man, who entered the room just in time to catch her words.

'Indeed, but I am, Guardy. Doctor Hunter is coming for me to go to Mrs. Friston's ball, and I would not miss it for the world. I am determined to crown me reigning belle of the season by bringing him to my feet, if possible, before the dawn of another day. He is the best match in the city, and I mean to secure him at once. The girls are crazy about him, and I long to triumph over them.'

'You speak confidently,' said Mr. Revere, 'so I shall expect to wake up in the small hours of the morning with tidings of success.'

Turn we now to another home, the abode of poverty, where Mary Grey, the young seamstress, is bending over her work, a richly embroidered dress, whose silver lillies of the valley, with richly tinted blue bells, are artistically wrought to graceful patterns on a ground work of white silk. It is the dress for which the beautiful heiress is waiting—the dress in which she expected to capture the best match in the city.

Very lovely is Mary Gray; though no rose bud tint blooms on the pure white of her complexion—very lovely though the glorious eyes, shaded by long silken lashes, are dimmed with watching and tears. Her fingers fly nimbly over her task, nearly completed, the payment for which is to bring needy supplies to those who, for two days, have scarcely tasted food—her invalid mother, and little sister Lucy, who is now nestling her feet, crying with hunger. The work is completed at last; and Mary drawing the child fondly to her side, says, soothingly:

'Hush, darling, hush; sister is going to take home the dress, and bring you a nice little feast! Twenty-five dollars we'll have for this, won't we be rich, my pet?'

Tears filled her eyes; but she brushed them hastily away, as a well known rap at the door was heard, followed by the entrance of an elegant looking man; who holding out his hand to Mary, said, pleasantly:

'I am earlier than usual this evening; but I am obliged to escort a fair lady to a ball at 10 o'clock, and thought I would look in on my patient before making my toilet.'

'Oh, Doctor, how can I thank you for your kindness?' said Mary, raising her sparkling eyes to his face, but dropping them again instantly, as she met the warm gaze of admiration in his, while crimson blushes brightened her face into new beauty.

'Mother is worse, I fear, doctor,' said Mary, 'She seems quite exhausted this evening.'

'Has she had proper nourishment to day?'

Mamma has had nothing to eat to day, doctor,' broke in Lucy; 'and sister and I havn't had anything either, but dry bread; and we are very hungry; but sister is going to get some money to night.'

'Hush, Lucy! said Mary, while a painful look of embarrassment fell upon her before bright countenance. 'Doctor excuse her; she talks too fast.'

An anxious inquiring gaze rested on her, and, in a voice trembling with emotion, the doctor exclaimed:

'Mary, is it, indeed, so?'

She bent her head in assent; but, after a moment of silence, found voice to say:

'I shall have money to night.'

Giving but a glance at his patient, whose pale face spoke of suffering and want, even in sleep, he left hastily. And Mary followed her work; and, carefully placing at her mother's side the medicine she might need on waking, at the same time charging little Lucy to stay by her in her absence, she started out in the fierce storm to carry the dress to the heiress, who sat chafing at her delay.

Mary's father had once been rich; but, crushed by adversity, he died, and left his family poor, and his wife an invalid.

Dr. Hunter had known them in their days of prosperity, and on his return from the continent, a month previous to our story, had sought them out, and offered his services gratuitously—an offer gratefully accepted. He knew they were poor; but never, until Lucy's revelation, had he dreamed of the extent of that poverty. Her loviness had made a deep impression on his heart; and when he left them that night, it was with the resolve to shield her in future, under his protecting love, from all life's cares and hardships.

It was indeed, a fiece storm that Mary was to encounter on her way to Mr. Revere's splendid mansion, and her progress was necessarily slow.

As chilled by the stinging blast, and blinded by the snow, she staggered up the steps of the handsome mansion, and rang the bell, a sleigh dashed up to the door, and, when it was opened to the girl a gentleman alighted, ran lightly up, passing in ere it was closed, and saying to the servant:

'I will wait for Miss Ella in the drawing room.'

Mary started. She knew the voice of Dr. Hunter, and, not wishing to be recognized, drew her hood closely around her face.

'Poor girl; what a night for a woman to be abroad,' said the doctor.

He little dreamed who he was pitying.

Directed by the servant, Mary tapped lightly at the door to the opposite room. It was opened by Ella Raymond, in a towering rage, her face distorted by passion.

'So you have come at last,' she exclaimed angrily; "two hours behind time. I did think, Mary Grey, you were poor enough to have that one virtue, punctuality.

'I am sorry I have disappointed you, Miss Raymond. I have sat up three nights, until daybreak, to complete it in time; but my mother has been very ill, and needed my care, which must be my excuse.'

Dr. Hunter, in the drawing room, caught the silvery accents, and—forgive him, reader—listened.

'What is your mother's sickness to me? You promised the dress at seven; now it is nine. Your excuse is a poor one.

'I believe me, I regret it; but it was impossible for me to be earlier. You will oblige me, as I am in haste, if you will now pay me for it and let me go.'

'Pay you, indeed! Not I. I'll punish you for your tardiness. I'll teach you to make promises and break them. Just as many hours as you have kept me waiting for my dress, so many days will I keep you out of your money.'

'Oh, Miss Raymond, you will not—you cannot be so cruel! My mother is ill, and needs nourishment; my little sister is starving; and I depend on this twenty-five dollars from you to supply their wants. I must have the money.'

'Not from me,' said Ella, with a taunting laugh, as she shut the door in her face, and turned into the room to admire the exquisite garment.

Faint from want of food, and crushed by her disappointment, Mary left the abode of wealth, not knowing where to look for help in her trouble. On the pavement, still bright with the rich tint from the crimson curtains, she slipped and fell, insensible. Strong arms raised her tenderly, and lifted her into the fur lined sleigh at the door, and swiftly sped away homeward. Her fit of insensibility produced by exhaustion and distress, was a long one, and when she awoke to consciousness, warmth and light were around her, while a table on which was spread a comfortable meal, sat furnished little Lucy, eating to her heart's content—her head was pillowed on the breast of Dr. Hunter, his arms enfolding her. Blushingly she sought to withdraw from his embrace, but, bending over her, he whispered:

'No, darling, lie still; close to my heart; sheltered by my love. No more poverty, no more sorrow, if you will only give me the right to shelter you from it, dear one.'

Trembling with happiness unspeakable, Mary hid her face against his shoulder; but, gently turning it towards him, he looked down into the depth of her wonderful eyes, and reading there how fully his love was returned, pressed a fervent kiss upon her lips, and, rising, led her to her mother, for the consent to, and blessing on their union.

The clock struck ten, and the doctor said, with a fond glance at Mary.

'I must leave you now, to keep my appointment with the heiress. She must display my darling's work at the ball to-night, or die of vexation.'

The expected fair one waited half an hour for the tardy escort, but no look of anger on her beautiful face—no discordant notes marred the harmony of the soft sweet tones with which she chided Dr. Hunter for his want of punctuality.

It was just one month since the night of Mrs. Friston's ball. In that time Dr. Hunter had bought and furnished an elegant residence on Fifth Avenue. He was weary of single life, he told his friends, and was preparing the cage for the bird of his choice. Invitations were out for a grand house warming, at which the world would know the select bride of the best match in the city.

Every one fixed their eyes on the belle of the season, and were confident that the charming heiress to whom, of late, he had been paying marked attention, was the envied one.

'He will certainly propose to-night, Guardy,' said she to Mr. Revere, as she stood before the glass arranging her graceful ringlets, 'you will not have me on your hands much longer.'

Disappointed once, Ella,' he answered, 'you may be again. Still, you may wake me if you come home engaged to Dr. Hunter.'

The rooms were crowded as Ella, superbly dressed, swept into the splendid hall she expected soon to call her own. Many curious eyes were turned upon her as she passed with queenly grace into the reception room, and reached the spot where the host stood, with a lady beside him, in bridal attire, 'lovely as a poet's dream.'

She started and turned pale; but, recovering her self-possession, advanced, while he, holding out his hand, greeted her as a friend, then, leading her gently forward, he presented her to his bride.

Stupefied, she gazed at the face of Mary Grey, the despised seamstress, uttered an hysterical shriek, and fainted away. She had indeed met an unexpected rival, and the shock of seeing the child of poverty elevated to the position her ambitious hopes had led her to belive would be her own, was too much, even for pride to conceal.

Mary, ever considerate, came to her side.

'It is the heat,' she said to the inquisitive crowd. 'Do take her to the conservatory, and leave her with me.

Need I describe the recovery—the shame and remorse on the one side—the charity, which thinketh no evil, and forgives all things, on the other.

The heiress returned home, humbled and subdued, having learned a lesson that might never be forgotten.

She did not, as many be imagined, awake her guardian; nor did he wonder when he read in the morning paper of the surprise Dr. Hunter had prepared for his friends.

Comfort and happiness soon returned the invalid mother to health, and rounded the form of little Lucy, who never complained of hunger.

To Mary, life flows on like a fairy dream, brighter far by contrast with the past; and we need hardly add, that Dr. Hunter has never ceased to bless the night of storm in which he opened his arms and heart to take into their warm shelter the poor, unpaid seamstress, Mary Grey.

Singular Suicide.

The Concord (New Hampshire) *Patriot*, of the 17th inst., gives the details of the suicide of a hypochondriac in that city on the previous day, Patrick Kaine, an unmarried Irishman, in the employ of Mr. Joseph B. Walker, was found lying in a pool of blood in an out house. He had shot himself in the centre of the forehead with a six barreled revolver, the ball passing obliquely to the top of the spine, and inflicting a wound which must cause death, probably before evening, from bleeding on the brain. The revolver, with all its barrels loaded but one, was lying on the bureau in the room, together with a letter in the handwriting of the suicide, without an envelope, addresses or signature. At ten o'clock this morning the wounded man retained consciousness and could talk some, but not correctly. His pulse was a little over thirty and failing. In the letter he bids adieu to the world; wishes that he had never been born; life miserable; love for his religion; no hard feelings against any mortal; bequest of $100 to Rev. J. E. Barry, the rest of his property to be divided among relatives, the nearest being cousins.

Kaine has always been a temperate, industrious man; has accumulated about $1,000. He has been in Government service, but not as a soldier, and had the revolver with which the act was committed at that time. The cause which led him to self destruction is clearly hypochondria, he having labored long under an apprehension that he had a heart complaint which might cause him to drop dead at any moment. As lately as last Sunday he talked freely about the matter, awaking apprehensions on all sides that he would make way with himself.

—Mr. Charles T. Brown, of the geological survey of Demerara, has found a magnificent fall on the Potaro river, hitherto unknown. The river passes over a table land composed of slightly inclined beds of sandstone and conglomerate, 1375 feet above the level of the sea, and descends perpendicularly in an unbroken fall of about 900 feet. The river is about 300 feet wide, and its greatest depth is from ten to fifteen feet.

—Mrs. Sallie J. Clements, of Albemarle county, near Scottsville, Va., who had reached the remarkable age of 110 years, 2 months, and 15 days, died on the 24th of July, 1870. She retained all her faculties up to the hour of her death, with the exception of her hearing, which was slightly impaired.

PRACTICAL SUGGESTION.

In inflammatory diseases, there is increased fibrin in the blood, and increased uric acid in the urine.

In febrile diseases, there is diminished fibrin in the blood, and diminished uric acid in the urine.

In dropsy, there is a deficit of albumen in the blood, and a corresponding excess of that substance found in the urine. Whilst in Cholera, there is a large excess of albumen in the blood, and none to be found in the urine.

And so in every class of diseases, the blood and urine are so definitely and almost simultaneously altered in composition, that any deviation from the natural standard of healthy blood, involves a corresponding deviation from the natural standard of healthy urine; and we need only know in what this deviation consists to be able to determine the nature of any disease with more nearly mathematical precision than is possible by any other method of diagnosis.

There are many conditions, however, that require attention by the patient, in order to a thorough, scientific and correct diagnosis.

We therefore suggest the following points of observation for those who contemplate sending to us for medicines or a medical diagnosis.

In collecting a specimen of urine for analysis, take that first passed in the morning, or immediately after sleep. This is the only kind to be depended on.

Hundreds go away from our office without receiving attention, because of not having observed this rule.

Send about two ounces in a clean vial. A less quantity than two ounces cannot be well tested by all the different processes necessary in complicated cases.

Always give the name of the patient in full. This is necessary in order to avoid the confusion that might arise in thousands of cases that come before us; as also in subsequent prescriptions of medicine.

Be sure to give the age of the patient. To know the age is not only necessary to the regulation of doses of medicine, but is indispensable to the correct examination of the case; as healthy urine varies in infancy, manhood and old age.

We give these practical suggestions in the connection, for the information of those living at a distance.

L. OLDSHUE, M. D.
132 *Grant street, Pittsburgh.*

BABY was much worse; it had not only sucked its thumbs, but wiggled its toes. It could not continue long. The doctor with a grave face, entered the sick room. Biddy rubbed her mistress with camphor.—Mr. Phillips stood by, wiping his eyes with the drapery of his scant attire.

"O, doctor! will it die? Only save it and you may take all I have!" cried Mrs Phillips, wringing her hands. "I'll get down on my knees and thank you forever."

"Keep your sitting, marm; keep your sitting," said the doctor, taking a large pinch of snuff.

"Don't keep me in suspense! Only look at its precious little arm! What is it? For the love of heaven tell me—let me know the worst!"

"Well, marm, if I speak out, you promise not to blame me?" asked the doctor, gravely.

"No, no."

"Marm," said he with a long face, still more elongated, "it's my opinion as a man and a physician, that the child has been bitten by four bedbugs, or else it has been bitten in four places by one insect of that description."

"Doctor Gray," cried the father, "do you mean to insult us?"

"By no means, sir—I repeat it."

"No you don't," yelled Mrs. P. "It's enough to insinuate to that I have bedbugs, to say nothing of your libel on that little angel cherub. Get out of the house you insulting vagabond!"

"A SARATOGA correspondent writes: There is one lady at the Congress Hall Hotel, who registered a fearful vow before she came never to appear twice during the season in the same dress, or with her hair in the same style. Fancy the dreadful responsibility she has incurred. She allows herself but a two hours' nap in the forenoon during which time her maids sleep standing, and then she is up and at it again. The amount of mental concentration, decision, and ingenuity which this woman employs in walking the piazzas in a trail and playing the *role* of the Duchess of Hamilton, and otherwise advertising herself as a belle, would suffice, if well directed, to settle the woman question. Upon my word, I believe a few more such magnificent devotees would settle it speedily without intending it.

—Dr. Paul Schoeppe has written a long letter to the Carlisle *Herald* denying his identity with the other Paul Schoeppe, in Berlin, and protesting his innocence again. It is written in a style both elegant and scholarly.

—The Bedford *Inquirer* says, Very few horses eat Bologna sausage, but we saw one of John A. Cessna's horses the other day standing in front of Jno. O. Smith's Confectionery with a bit in his mouth. Is Bedford so far out of the world as to be accustomed to drive horses without bits in their mouths?

—A Sea Captain, trading regularly to the coast of Africa, was invited to meet a committee of a society for the evangelization of Africa. He was asked among numerous questions touching the habits and religion of the African races 'Do the subjects of the King Dahomey keep Sunday?' 'Keep Sunday,' he replied. 'Yes, and everything else they can lay their hands on!'

—A Moscow journal states that the railway bridge erected over the Dneiper, near Kiew, is one of the greatest works of the kind in the world and the longest in Europe. It consists of twelve arches, and is 3503 feet in length. Capt. Von Struve, who built it, has been promoted to the rank of colonel by the Emperor Alexander, on the recommendation of the Minister of Public Works.

—In Kansas the settlers are very fond of roast dog, and new comers are soon initiated into a liking for that diet. But these prairie dogs are not like the dogs we 'pound' every summer. They are very small. In form and in color they are almost precisely like our ground squirrels, and a full grown one is no larger than a red squirrel. They have bushy tails, and subsist wholly upon vegetation. They are pretty little creatures, with soft, pleasing, gazelle-like eyes and are quite agreeable as pets.

—The papers had a paragraph a short time ago in regard to a remarkable horse in the stables of Edwin Thorne, of Duchess county. It is now stated that the horse has trotted half a mile in 1.06½, and a mile in the road in 2.17. He is a dark sorrel, about sixteen hands high, and very powerful. He is called 'Cloudman.' Hiram Woodruff and Daniel Pfiffer have handled him with a view of rendering him useful on the track, but they were obliged to give it up as a hopeless task. He is now sometimes speeded on the road, and exhibits wonderful speed. Mr. Thorn paid $10,000 for him.

—A curious invention, and one that promises to become of much practicle value, has been made by a German photographer. It is a process by which an exact likeness of any person may be formed in relief upon a seal or a stamp. A thin layer of gelatine sensitized with bichromate of potash, is exposed to the action of light under a photograph positive, by which the parts acted on are rendered insoluble in water.—The gelatine film is immersed in water, and the parts not acted on by the light swell up, and we obtain a picture in relief of which a plaster cast can be taken. A galvanic plastic copy being taken of the cast, we have a metallic fac simile of the photograph, which can be employed as a seal. This process suggests a method of obtaining perfect likenesses of persons on metallic checks for the use of the printer, and also an admireable way of illustrating scientific looks.

Miscellaneous.

AT 12½ CENTS.

GOOD WHITE BACK PAPER.

AT 8 CENTS

Good Brown Papers.

Window Shades, Gilt Bands, with Trimmings, for $2.25.

OIL CLOTHS, Yard Wide, for 45, 50, 60, and 70 cents. Photograph Albums cheap.

Persons buying their wall paper from us can have it trimmed ready for hanging without extra charge at

F. E. WELLS & CO'S.,

NO. 100 FEDERAL STREET.

ALLEGHENY CITY, PENN'A.

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FALLSTON

Foundry & Repair Shop.

Having been Engaged in the Foundry Business for more than thirty years,—during which time I have accumulated a variety of useful patterns, besides constructing models and taking out patents for improvements on

COOKING - STOVES

—and after having thoroughly tested these improvements, I feel warranted in offering them to the public.

PLOWS,

The GREAT WESTERN has no Superior for this Locality.

STOVES:

Stoves of Different Styles for Heating and Cooking.

The Great Republic Cooking Stove

Has the best Record of any Stove ever offered in this market.

IT TAKES LESS FUEL,

LESS ROOM TO DO MORE WORK,

BEST BAKER,

MOST DURABLE

ALTOGETHER

THE BEST STOVE IN USE.

In connection with the stove I have got up a Patent

EXTENSION TOP,

which occupies little room, no additional fuel, and is not liable to wear out, dispenses with all pipe, can be put on or taken off at any time, and made to suit all stoves of any size or pattern.

Five Hundred Persons

Who have purchased and used the

GREAT REPUBLIC COOKING STOVE,

Most of whose names have been published in the Argus, are confidently referred to, to bear witness of its superior merits as a cooking stove.

Having three first class engines on hand, of about fifteen horse power capacity, they are offered to the public at reasonable rates.

JOHN THORNLEY.

apr20:tf.

Blank Mortgages for sale at the Argus office.

Blank Notes for sale at the Argus office.

BISSELL & CO,

235 Liberty Street,

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Manufacturers of all Sizes and Styles of

GRATE FRONTS,

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THE TRIUMPH STOVE FOR COAL,

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And the Black Cook Stove for Wood only,

ARE THE BEST STOVES.

For Baking & Cooking.

We Warrant their Operation.

THEY NEVER FAIL!

mar30:6m

Blank Summons's for sale at the Argus office.

LIST OF PREMIUMS

To be awarded at the Seventeenth Annual Fair of the Beaver County Agricultural Society, to be held at Beaver, Pa.

Wednesday, Thursday, and Friday, Sept. 28th, 29th and 30th, 1870.

OFFICERS:

President—JAMES DARRAGH.

Vice Presidents—Joseph C. Wilson, esq., Hon. Joseph Irvin, Robert Potter, esq.

Recording Secretary—H. R. Moore.

Corresponding Secretary—Wm. S. Barclay.

Treasurer—Isaac N. Atkins.

Managers—East Side: Capt. C. B. Hurst, Samuel Magaw, esq., Hiram Reed, A. P. Leacock, J. B. Pendleton. *West Side:* Martin L. Knight, S. B. Briggs, D. M. Donehoo, D. O. C. Patterson, J. R. Harrah, Esq. *South Side:* Wm Shrouds, H. Bimber, Wm. Ewing, Samuel Patterson, Basil Swearengen.

TROTTING AND PACING RACES.

First day, trotting match—county—mile heats, best three in five, go as they please; three or more entries to make a race; one dollar entrance fee.—First premium $15; second, $7; third, $3. Time of race 2 o'clock p. m.

Pacing match—county—mile heats, best three in five; go as they please; three or more entries to make a race; one dollar entrance fee. First premium $15; second, $7; third, $3. Time of race between heats of trotting race. Horses entering for above races cannot compete for the larger premiums.

Second Day.—Trotting match—county—mile heats; best three in five; go as they please, to rule. Time of race 2 o'clock p. m. First premium $20; second, $25; third, $15. Four entries, and three to go. $10 entrance fee.

Pacing match—county—mile heats, best three in five; go as they please, to rule. Time of race between heats of trotting race. First premium $20; second, $25; third, $15. Four entries to make a race. $10 entrance fee. Horses competing for these races must have been owned and kept in the county for thirty days previous to the race; and will not be allowed to compete for the smaller premiums.

Competition Open to All.

Trotting match for Stallions exclusively. Private purse, raised by subscription, and not to be paid out of the funds of the Society. Premium $150. First horse, $100; second, $30; three entries to make a race, two to go. Ten per cent. entrance fee. Mile heats; best three in five; go as they please, to rule; Time of race between heats of pacing and trotting matches above.

Third Day.—Premium, $150; competition open to all horses; Trotting match. First premium $100; second, $30. Three entries to make a race; two to start. $15 entrance fee; mile heats, best three in five; go as they please, to rule. Time of race 2 p. m.

Pacing match—premium $150. First premium $100; second, $50. Three entries to make a race; two to start. $15 entrance fee; mile heats, best three in five; go as they please. Time of race between heats of trotting match.

CLASS NO. 1—*Farms, Garden & Vineyards.*

Best cultivated farm of not less than fifty acres; strict attention being paid to the style and condition of out houses, farming, skillful management, etc. $8 00

2d best do do do do 5 00

Best cultivated vegetable garden 3 00

2d do do do 2 00

Best flower and ornamental garden 3 00

2d do do do 2 00

Best vineyard of not less than 300 vines. 10 00

2d do do do 7 00

Judges—Wm. Shrouds, Hiram Reed, Jas. Darragh.

NOTE.—Competitors desiring to enter Class No. 1, must furnish the Secretary with their names before the 15th day of September, 1870.

CLASS No. 2—*Horses.*

[Devisers.]

	1st P.	2d
Best bay draft stallion, 4 years & over,	$10 00	7 00
do do do 3 do do	7 00	5 00
do do do 2 do do	5 00	3 00
do do do 1 do do	3 00	2 00
Best blooded mare, must show her stock,	5 00	4 00
Best blooded spring colt,	3 00	1 00
" stallion for all purposes, 4 years old and upwards	10 00	7 00
do do do 3 years	7 00	5 00
do do do 2 do	5 00	3 00
Best broodmare, must show stock, 4 yrs		
old and upward	10 00	7 00
do do do 3 years	do 7 00	5 00
do do do 2 do	do 5 00	3 00
do do do 1 year	do 3 00	2 00
Best heavy draught stallion, 4 years old and upward	10 00	7 00
do do do 3 years	do 7 00	5 00
do do do 2 do	do 5 00	3 00
do do do 1 year	do 3 00	2 00
Best heavy draught brood mare, to suckle colt, 4 years and upward	5 00	4 00
Best span match horses or mares	5 00	4 00
Best family horse or mare	5 00	4 00
Best single horse or mare	5 00	4 00
Best saddle horse or mare	5 00	4 00
Best Jersey Cow, Heifer, Bull or Steer, Shorthorn or Devon	5 00	4 00
Best Cows, Heifers, Bulls or Steers, Ayrshire, Alderney or Jersey	5 00	4 00
Best Cows, Heifers, Bulls or Steers, Native Breeds, Grade Hays, Native Crosses (Devonian Ex.)	5 00	4 00
Best gelding, 4 years and upward	6 00	4 00
do do 3 do do	3 00	2 00
do do 2 do do	2 00	1 00
do do 1 do do	2 00	1 00
Best mare 4 years old and upward	6 00	4 00
do do 3 do do	3 00	2 00
do do 2 do do	2 00	1 00
do do 1 do do	2 00	1 00
Best stallion, 4 years old and upward	6 00	4 00
do do 3 do do	3 00	2 00
do do 2 do do	2 00	1 00
Best stallion, 4 years old and upward, (Devonian Ex.)	6 00	4 00
Best gelding, 4 years and upward	6 00	4 00
do do 3 do do	3 00	2 00
do do 2 do do	2 00	1 00
do do 1 do do	2 00	1 00
Best mare 4 years old and upward	6 00	4 00
do do 3 do do	3 00	2 00
do do 2 do do	2 00	1 00
do do 1 do do	2 00	1 00
Best stallion, 4 years old and upward	6 00	4 00
do do 3 do do	3 00	2 00
do do 2 do do	2 00	1 00
Best span straight walking horses or mares	10	5
1 per cent entrance fee charged	10 00	7 00
Best span heavy draught horses or mares	6 00	4 00
Best heavy draught horse or mare, 4 yrs. and upward	6 00	4 00
do do 3 years do	3 00	2 00
Best Jennie	5 00	3 00
Best Jack	5 00	3 00
Best span mules 4 years and upward	5 00	4 00
Best mule colt	2 00	1 00

Awarding Committee—D. Patch, Jacob Gabs, Jr., Phillis, G. W. Strouse, Jr., Stevenson.

CLASS NO. 3—*Cattle.*

	1st P.	2d
Best Durham bull 3 years or over	$10	5
do do 2 years do	5	3
do do 1 year do	3	2
do do 6 months do	2	1
Best Durham cow 3 years or over	8	6
do do do 2 years do	5	3
Best Durham heifer 1 year or over	3	2
Best Durham calf under 1 year old	2	1
Best Devon bull 3 years or upward	10	5
do do 2 years do do	8	4
do do 1 year do do	5	3
do do 6 months do do	3	2
Best Devon cow 3 years or over	8	6
do do 2 years do do	5	3
Best Devon heifer 1 year or over	3	2
Best Devon calf under one year	2	1
Best native or cross cow 3 years or over	8	4
do do do 2 years do	5	3
Best native or cross heifer 1 year or over.	3	1
Best native or cross calf under 1 year	2	1
Best yoke work oxen 5 years or over	6	4
Best yoke work oxen 3 years or over	4	3
Best beef ox or cow	4	3
Best herd of cattle, not less than six to compose the herd	18	

Awarding Committee—Henry Metz, Br. Clark A. Hunter, Joseph A. Fleming.

CLASS NO. 4—*Sheep.*

	1st P.	2d
Best Spanish buck	$3	2
" 3 Spanish ewes	3	2
" 2 yearling Spanish ewes	3	2
" Saxony buck	3	2
" 3 Saxony ewes	3	2
" 2 yearling Saxony ewes	3	2
" Cotswold buck	3	2
" 3 Cotswold ewes	3	2
" 2 yearling Cotswold ewes	3	2
" Leicester buck	3	2
" 3 Leicester ewes	3	2
" 2 yearling Leicester ewes	3	2
" Southdown buck	3	2
" 3 Southdown ewes	3	2
" 2 yearling Southdown ewes	3	2
" 3 fat wethers	3	2

Awarding Com.—Robt. H. Wilson, Robt. Bradshaw, Geo. Minesinger.

CLASS NO. 5—*Swine.*

	1st P.	2d.
best Suffolk boar	$6 00	4 00
best sow and pigs Suffolk or Chester-white	6 00	4 00
best Suffolk or Chesterbrood sow	4 00	2 00
best Suffolk or Chesterwhite pigs under 6 months	3 00	2 00
best Chesterwhite boar	6 00	4 00

Judges—Thos. Mellon, Wm. Sterling, jr., and John McMahon.

CLASS NO. 6—*Poultry.*

best pair muscovey ducks dip. &	$1 00	
" " common	1 00	
" " Geese ..... dip.	1 00	
" " Turkeys ..... dip.	1 00	
" " swans ..... dip. &	1 00	
best hens and cock of any species of chickens dip. &	1 00	
collection of chickens dip. &	3 00	

Awarding Com.—John Caughey, esq., Beaver; Nat. Lindsay, Sharon; Chas. Coale, New Brighton.

CLASS NO. 7—*Honey.*

	1st P.	2d
best lot honey in glass dip. &	$1 00	2 00
do do do wood and glass dip. &	3 00	2 00
do do do do do	2 00	1 00
and largest collection of honey from 1 hive dip. &	3 00	

Judges—David Dunlap, Jos. Brunton and Samuel Dunbar.

CLASS NO 8—*Domestic Manufactures.*

best 10 yds. broadcloth dip &	$1 00	
do do "satinet do	3 00	
do do "jeans do	3 00	
do do flannel do	1 00	
do shawls do	3 00	
" silk vesting ? do	2 00	
" made dress coat do	4 00	
do overcoat do	4 00	
do pants or velvet vest dip.	2 00	
do pair pants dip.	2 00	

Judges—Jas. Allison, Wm. Hurst and Francis Le Gallion, Sharon.

CLASS NO. 9—*Plants and Flowers.*

	1st P.	2d
best oleander	$1 00	50
" dahlias	3 00	1 00
" fuschias 3 varieties	1 00	50
" variety of cut flowers	1 00	50
" basket cut flowers	1 00	50
" flathand bouquet	50	25
" table mound	1 00	50
" floral design dip. &	1 00	50
" verbenas 12 varieties	2 00	1 00
" phloxes 5 do	1 00	50
" roses 6 do	1 00	50
" variety of geraniums	1 00	50
" cactus	1 00	50
" variety of pelers	1 00	50
" green house plants, not less than 12 varieties	6 00	4 00

Judges—Miss Maggie Anderson, Beaver; Miss Cal. Pardy, Rochester; Miss Shaffer, Phillipsburg.

CLASS No. 10—*Dairy and other Products.*

	1st P.	2d
best crock butter	$3 00	2 00
" roll " do 3 lbs or more	1 00	75
" prize " do do	75	50
" cheese 3 pounds more	1 00	75
" apple molasses 1 quart	1 00	75
" sorghum 1½ gallon	1 00	75
" cured ham	1 00	50
" dried beef 5 lbs or more	1 00	50
" lard soap	1 00	
" soft soap	1 00	
" crock of butter not less than 3 mos. old, weighing at least 5 lbs with statement of time and mode of making	3 00	2 00
" specimen of each variety of bottled fruit or vegetables hermetically sealed	75	50
" specimen each variety of pickles prepared with spice and vinegar	50	25
" specimen of each variety of fruit or vegetable butter	50	25
" specimen of each variety of fruit or vegetable preserves 1 pint	50	25
" specimen of each variety of jelly	50	25
" tomato catsup	50	
" catsup of any kind	50	
" preserved green corn	1 00	
" cherry bounce	50	
" specimen of each variety of wine	50	
" specimen of each variety of dried fruit	50	
" domestic vinegar 1 quart	50	25

Judges—Mrs. Jos. Strock, Mrs. Capt. John Rhodes, Miss Arlaine Reno.

CLASS NO. 11—*Bread, Cakes, &c.*

	1st P.	2nd.
Best family bread 3 loaves	$1 00	50
do light cakes	1 00	50
do corn bread	1 00	50
do biscuit	1 00	50
do pound cake	1 00	50
do sponge cake	1 00	75
do fruit cake	2 00	1 00
do specimen each variety vegetable pie	50	25
do jelly cake	1 00	50
do delicate cake	1 00	50
do silver cake	1 00	50
do marble cake	1 00	50
do domestic crackers	50	
do assortment sweet and fancy cakes	1 00	2 00
do cocoa cake	1 00	50

Judges—Mrs. D. M. Donehoo, Mrs. Geo. Nippert, Miss. Mary McFerran.

CLASS NO. 12—*Quilts.*

	1st P.	2nd.
Best fancy quilt	$4 00	2 00
do patch work quilt	4 00	2 00
do scrap quilt	4 00	2 00
do silk quilt	4 00	2 00
do delaine quilt	4 00	2 00
do quilted skirt	1 00	50
do white quilt	4 00	2 00
do counterpane	1 50	1 00
do fancy double coverlet	4 00	2 00
do quilted comfort	1 00	50

Judges—Miss Sarah E. McCaskey; Mrs. D. L. Imbrie; Mrs. Milton Townsend.

CLASS NO. 13—*Crotched Work, &c.*

	1st P.	2nd
Best domestic hearth rug	2 00	1 00
do crotchet chair tidy	1 00	1 00
do do bureau cover	2 00	1 00
do do stand " do	2 00	1 00
do do specimen cake cover	1 00